GOLD KEY

TOM and JERRY

15c

TOM and JERRY

10058-811
NOVEMBER

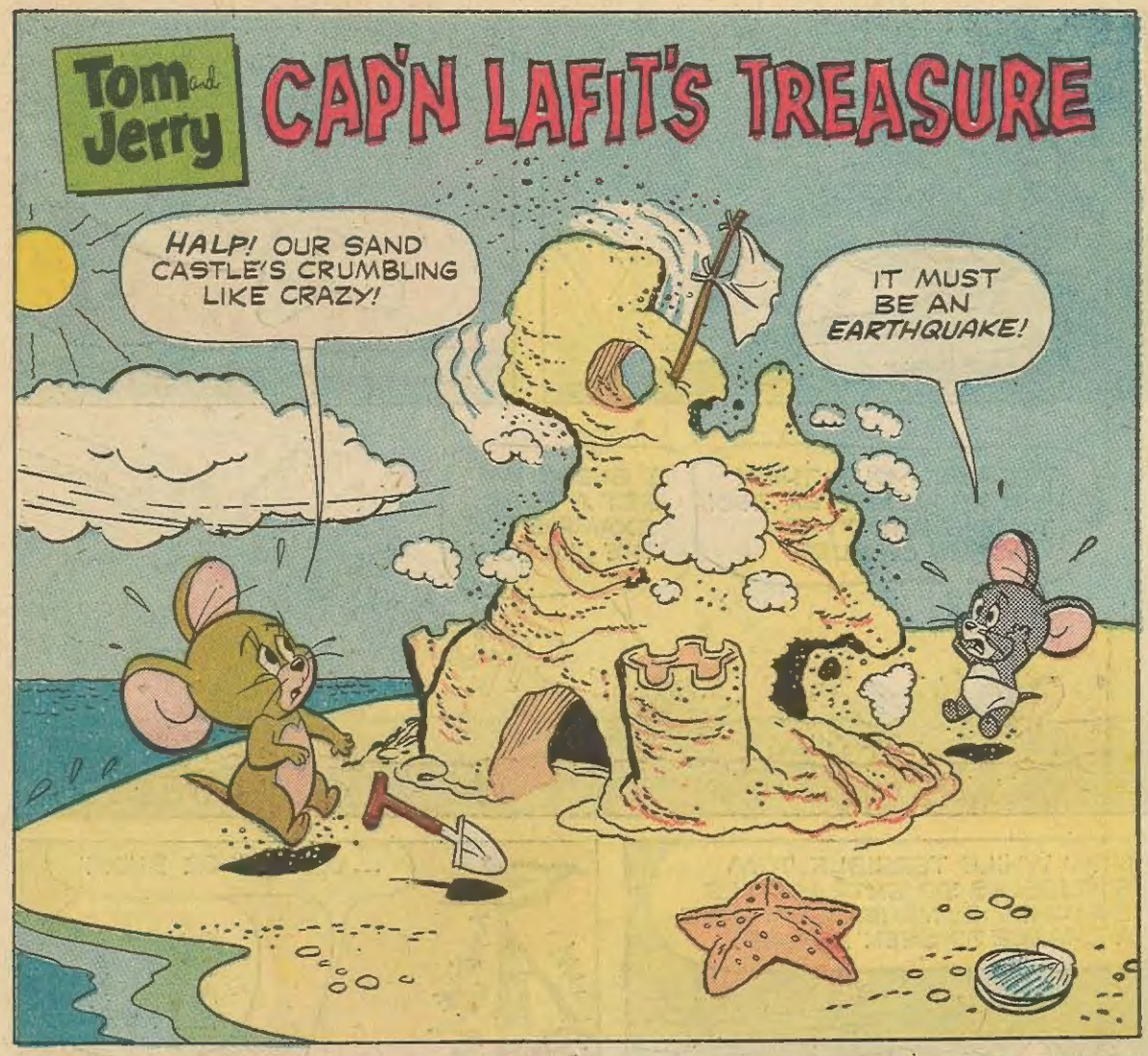
MOST POWERFUL AIRPLANE

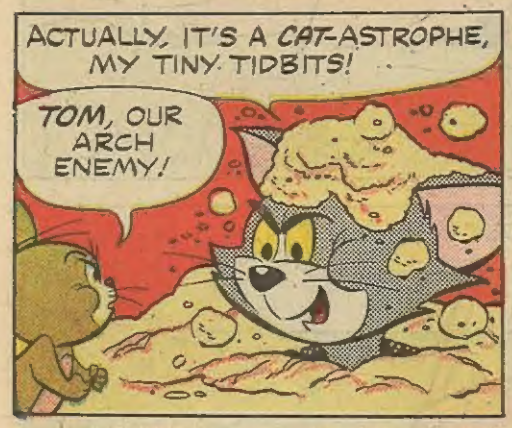
The XB-70A Valkyrie is the most powerful airplane in the world. This delta (triangular) winged experimental bomber weighs 265 tons (530,000 pounds) and is 196 feet long. The distance from wing tip to wing tip (wing span) is 105 feet. It has flown at speeds of Mach 3.0 or 2,000 M.P.H., and as high as 70,000 feet. *The Valkyrie gets its power from six turbojet engines, which have a total thrust or driving force of over 180,000 pounds.*

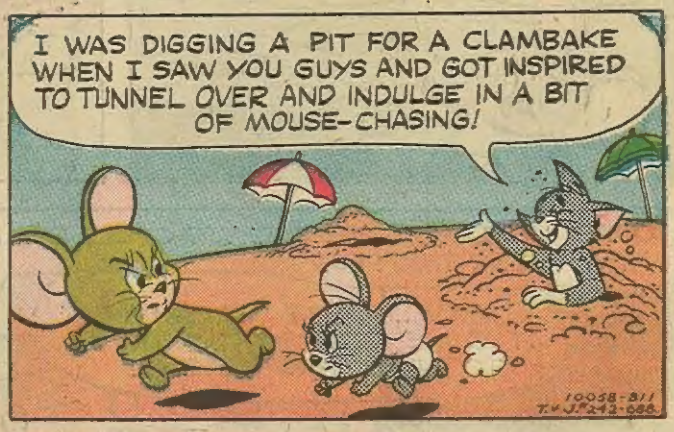
GO-POWERFUL CHEERIOS KID

The Cheerios Kid gets go-power from Cheerios! Like you, he needs a fresh supply of energy every day. And, a breakfast with Cheerios and milk is packed with muscle-building protein and energy for go-power. Get yourself Go. Get Cheerios!

GENERAL MILLS







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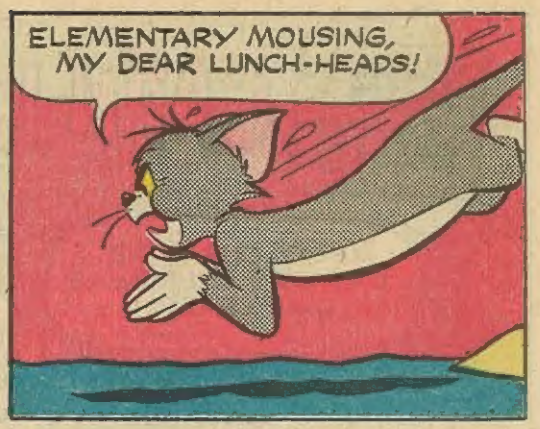
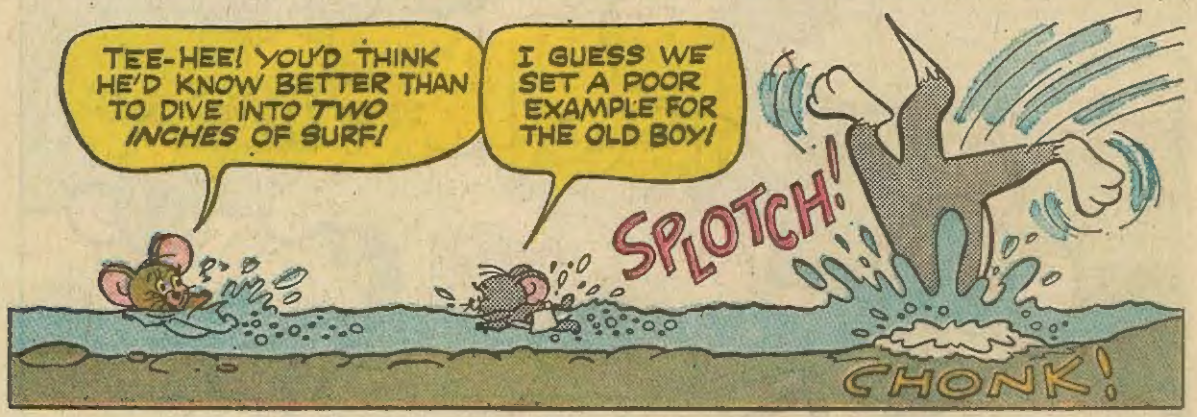
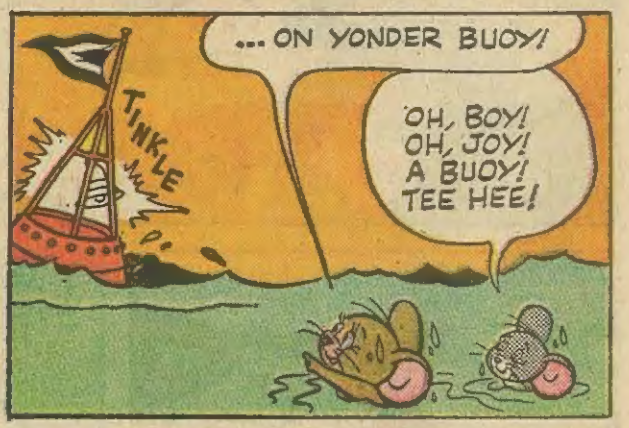
WE'LL GIVE YOU A RUN FOR YOUR MONEY...
...AND A SWIM, TOO!

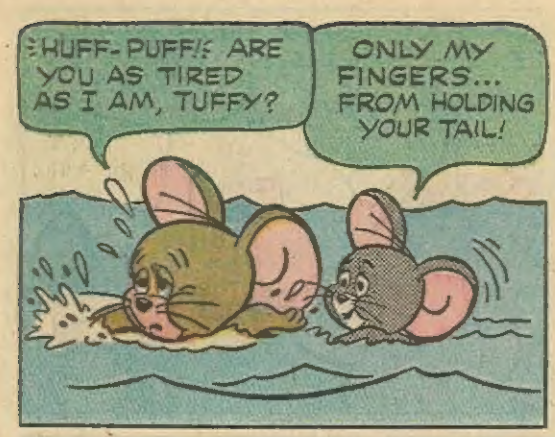

ELEMENTARY MOUSING, MY DEAR LUNCH-HEADS!

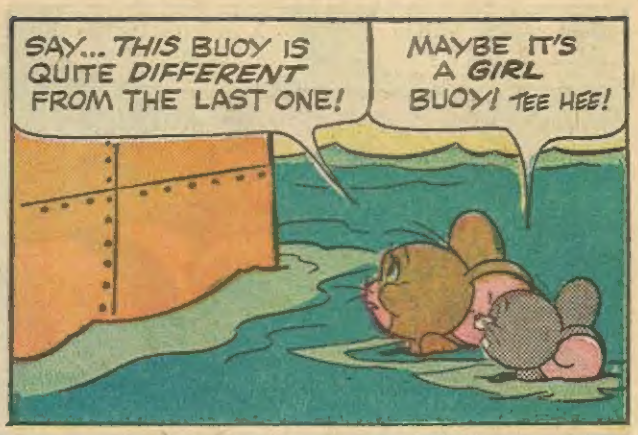

TEE-HEE! YOU'D THINK HE'D KNOW BETTER THAN TO DIVE INTO TWO INCHES OF SURF!
I GUESS WE SET A POOR EXAMPLE FOR THE OLD BOY!
SPLOTCH!
CHONK!

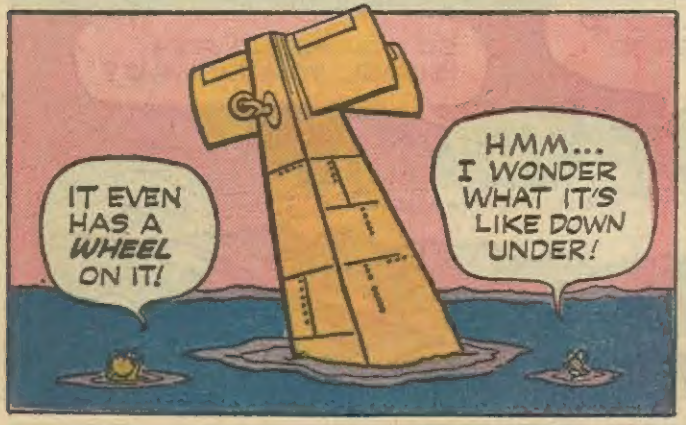
NOW WHILE TERRIBLE TOM STRUGGLES TO EXTRACT HIS BEACHED BONEHEAD, WE HAVE A CHANCE TO SEEK REFUGE...


...ON YONDER BUOY!
OH, BOY! OH, JOY! A BUOY! TEE HEE!
TINKLE

OOPS! HE SAW US BEFORE WE COULD GET OUT OF SIGHT! NOW WE'RE TRAPPED!
HMM... MAYBE WE CAN MAKE IT TO THE NEXT BUOY...THEN ON TO THE ISLAND BEYOND!
GRR!


HUFF-PUFF! ARE YOU AS TIRED AS I AM, TUFFY?
ONLY MY FINGERS... FROM HOLDING YOUR TAIL!

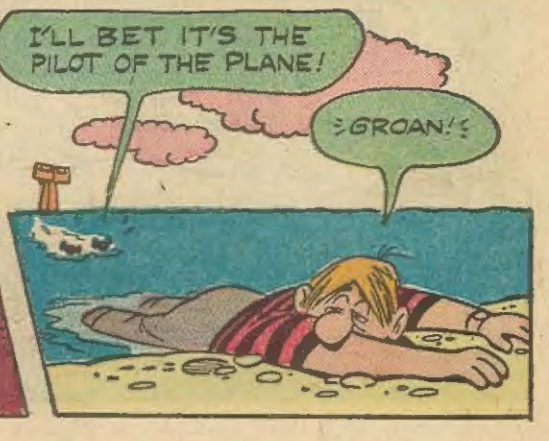

SAY... THIS BUOY IS QUITE DIFFERENT FROM THE LAST ONE!
MAYBE IT'S A GIRL BUOY! TEE HEE!

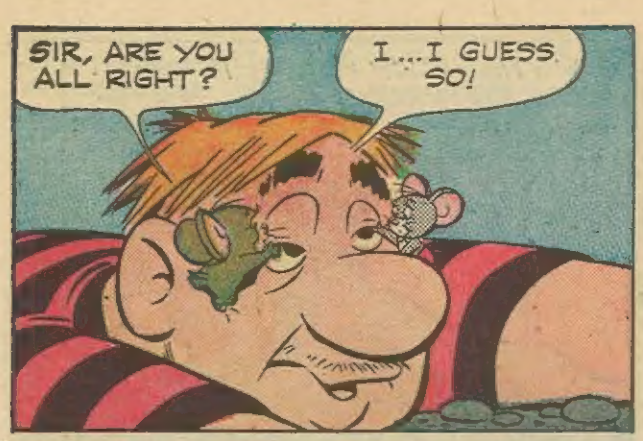

IT EVEN HAS A WHEEL ON IT!
HMM... I WONDER WHAT IT'S LIKE DOWN UNDER!

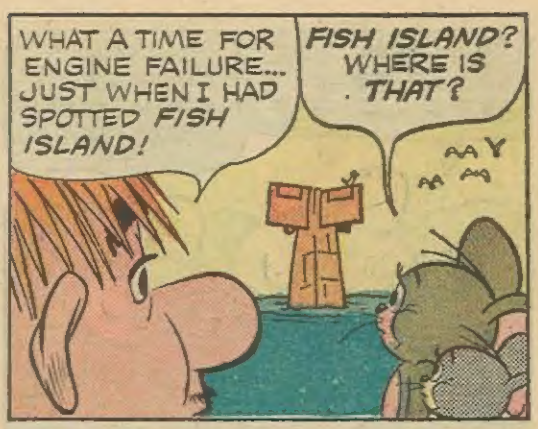
TUFFY LOOKS EXCITED! I'D BETTER PEEK DOWN THERE, TOO!

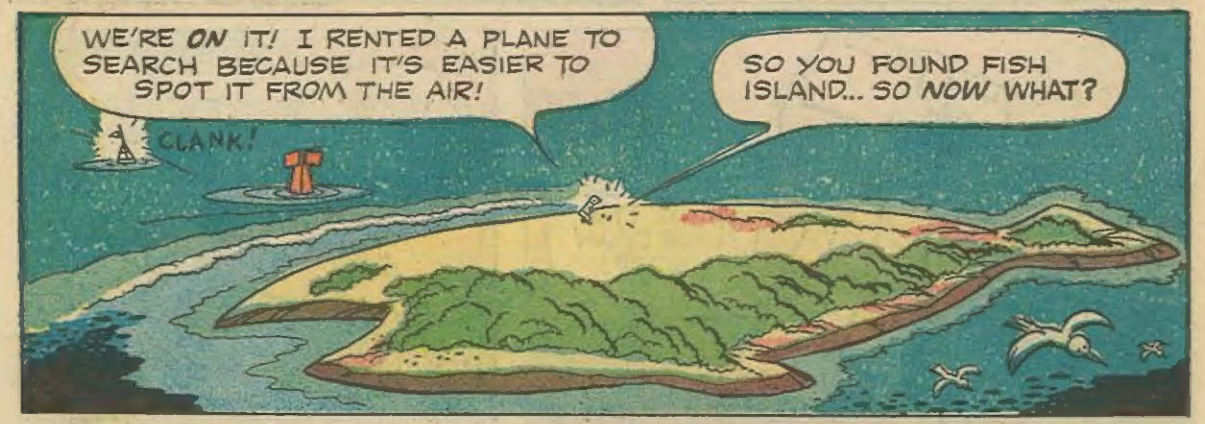
WOW! IT'S A WRECKED PLANE!
NOBODY'S ABOARD!

GROAN!
HEAR THAT? A SUFFERIN' SOMEBODY ON THE ISLAND!
SPLOOSH!


I'LL BET IT'S THE PILOT OF THE PLANE!
GROAN!


SIR, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I...I GUESS SO!


WHAT A TIME FOR ENGINE FAILURE... JUST WHEN I HAD SPOTTED FISH ISLAND!
FISH ISLAND? WHERE IS THAT?

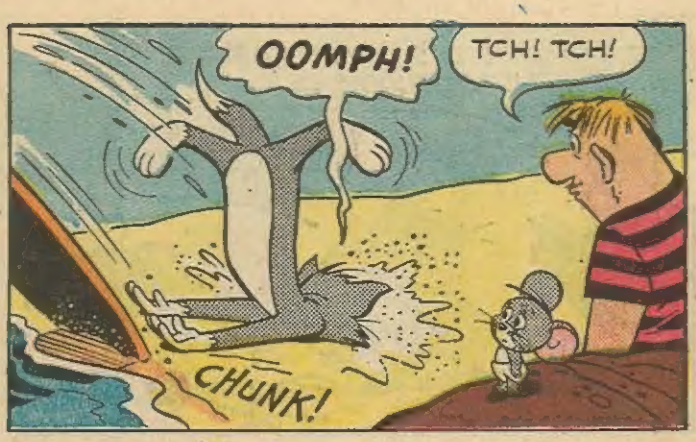

WE'RE ON IT! I RENTED A PLANE TO SEARCH BECAUSE IT'S EASIER TO SPOT IT FROM THE AIR!
CLANK!
SO YOU FOUND FISH ISLAND... SO NOW WHAT?

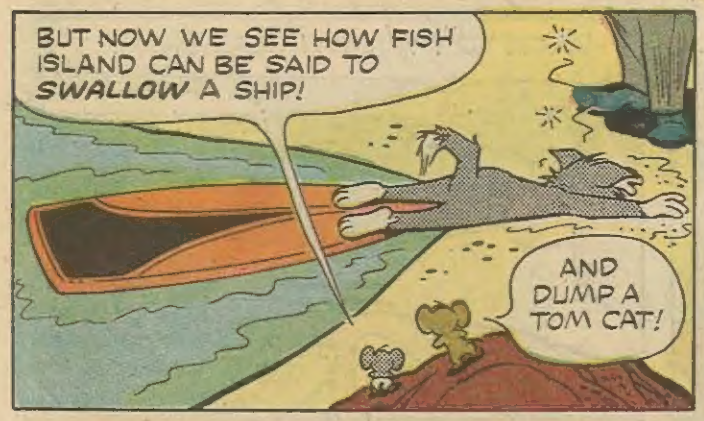
SO NOW I CAN SEARCH FOR CAP'N LAFIT'S TREASURE! LET'S SEE NOW...
WOW! HOW SUPER EXCITIN'!
CAP'N LAFIT'S DIARY

HE WROTE, "WE WERE SWALLOWED BY FISH ISLAND"...
HUH? AN ISLAND CAN'T SWALLOW ANYBODY!

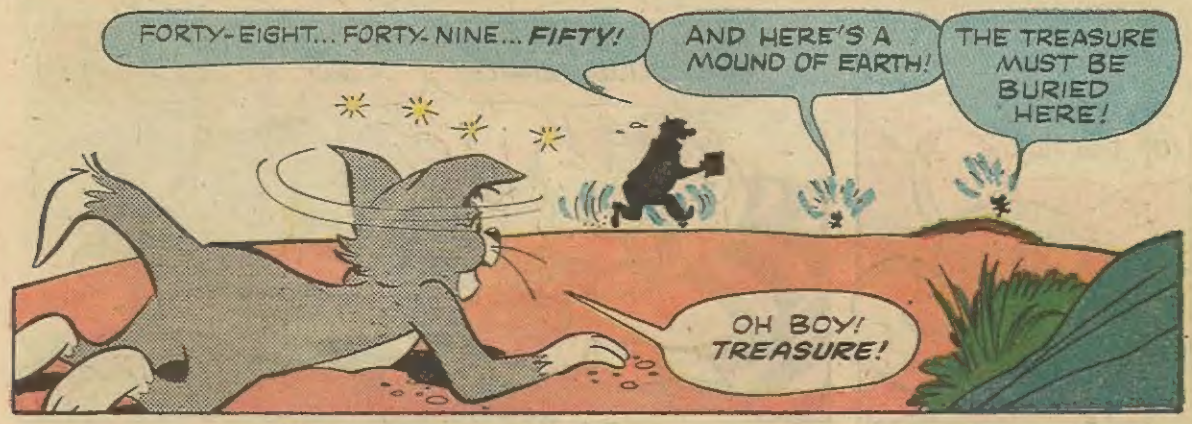
ER...IT MAY BE JUST A FIGURE OF SPEECH! LET'S LOOK AT THE MOUTH OF FISH ISLAND!
AHA! THERE THEY ARE!
YEEKS! THERE'S TOM AND HE SEES US!

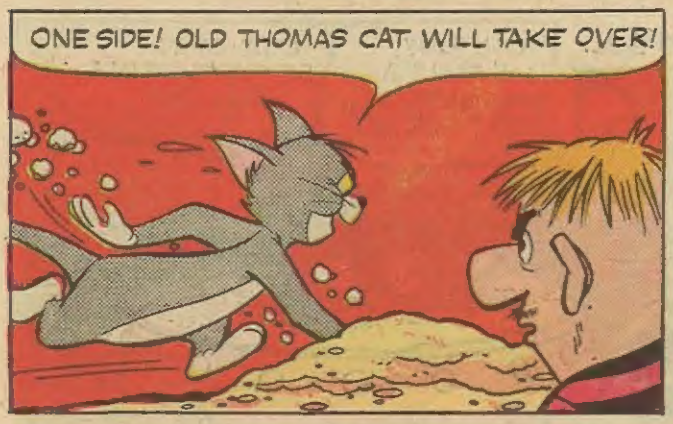
TA-DAH-H! I'M REALLY SAILIN'!_ MICE BEWARE!

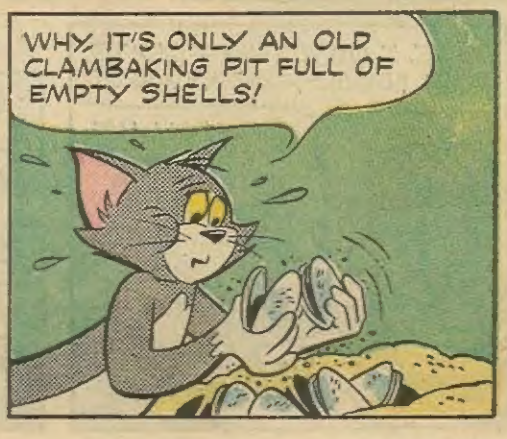

OOMPH!
TCH! TCH!
CHUNK!


BUT NOW WE SEE HOW FISH ISLAND CAN BE SAID TO SWALLOW A SHIP!
AND DUMP A TOM CAT!

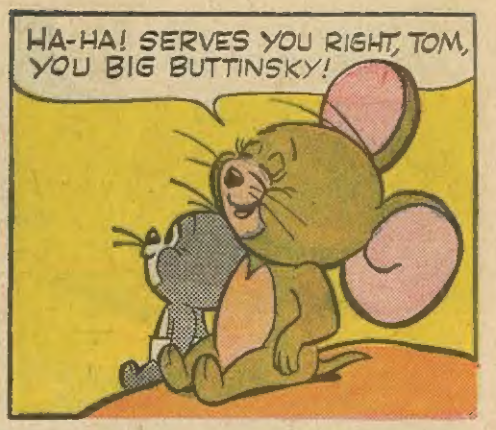
THEN HE WROTE, "WE LEFT OUR SOUVENIRS FIFTY PACES PROW-WARD!"
THE WAY THE PROW OF A SHIP WOULD POINT INLAND FROM THE FISH MOUTH, EH?


FORTY-EIGHT... FORTY-NINE... FIFTY!
AND HERE'S A MOUND OF EARTH!
THE TREASURE MUST BE BUILT HERE!
OH BOY! TREASURE!


ONE SIDE! OLD THOMAS CAT WILL TAKE OVER!


WHY, IT'S ONLY AN OLD CLAMBAKING PIT FULL OF EMPTY SHELLS!

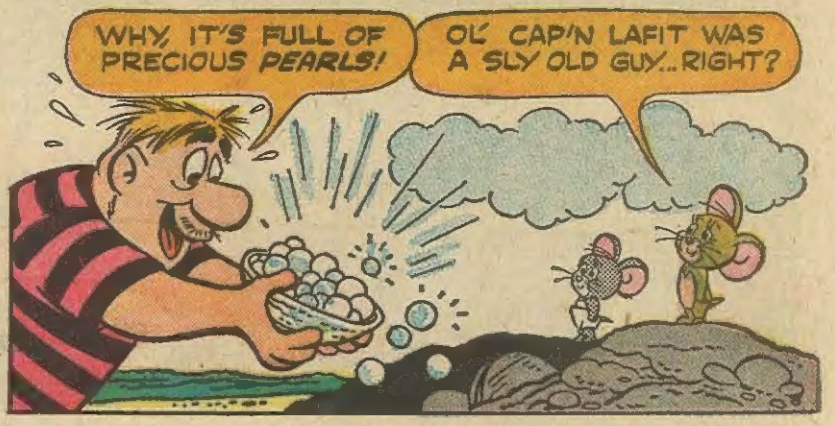
HE NEVER DID SAY TREASURE ... HE SAID SOUVENIRS!
SOUVENIRS OF A BIG OL' CLAMBAKE!


HA-HA! SERVES YOU RIGHT, TOM, YOU BIG BUTTINSKY!

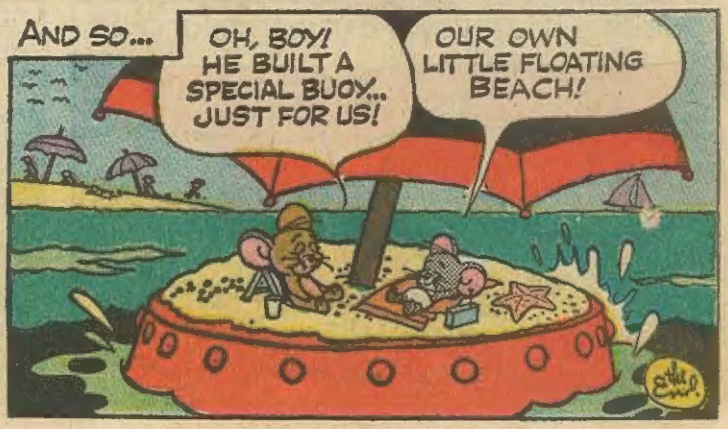
BAH! I WON'T SOIL MY HANDS DIGGING IN DEBRIS FOR THE LIKES OF YOU!

BACK TO MY OWN CLAMBAKE!
PSST! MISTER TREASURE HUNTER!

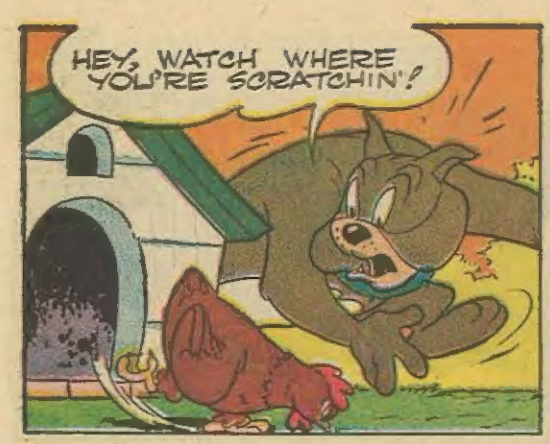
TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT'S INSIDE THIS CLAM SHELL ON THE BOTTOM OF THE PILE!


WHY, IT'S FULL OF PRECIOUS PEARLS!
OL' CAP'N LAFIT WAS A SLY OLD GUY... RIGHT?

MICE, I OWE THIS FIND TO YOU! NAME YOUR REWARD!
GOSH! ALL WE CARE ABOUT IS HAVING A TOM-FREE TIME AT THE BEACH!


AND SO...
OH, BOY! HE BUILT A SPECIAL BUOY... JUST FOR US!
OUR OWN LITTLE FLOATING BEACH!

Big Spike and Little Tyke
THERE, TYKE, OUR NEW HOUSE IS ALL FINISHED! AT LAST WE'VE GOT A HOME OF OUR OWN!
YEAH, POP...NOW WE WON'T HAVE TO SLEEP IN THAT OL' SHED WITH ALL THOSE PESTS!
C'MON, SON... LET'S GO IN AN' ENJOY IT!
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND
IT'S JUST FOR US, ISN'T IT, POP?
YES, TYKE! WE HAVE COMFORT AND PRIVACY AT LAST!
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING SO BAD ABOUT BEIN' IN THE DOGHOUSE, POP!
BUT..
HUH? THE GOPHER!
MY, WHAT A CUTE LITTLE PLACE YOU HAVE HERE!
YOU MIGHT AT LEAST KNOCK BEFORE YOU COME IN!
GET BURIED, YOU VARMINT, BEFORE I....!
OKAY, OKAY! JUST TRYIN' TO BE NEIGHBORLY!
SON, I CAN SEE RIGHT NOW, WE'LL HAVE TO PUT A FLOOR IN THIS HOUSE!
GOOD-BYE!
THERE! NOW WE MUST BE VERY CAREFUL NOT TO TRACK ANY DIRT ON TH' FLOOR!
YES, POP!

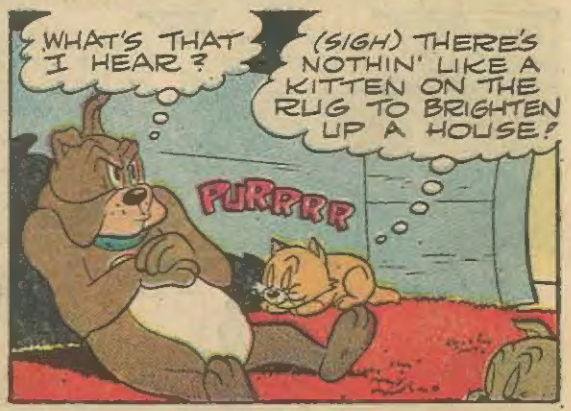

HEY, WATCH WHERE YOU'RE SCRATCHIN'!

GET DIRT ON MY FLOOR, WILL YOU!
SQWACK!

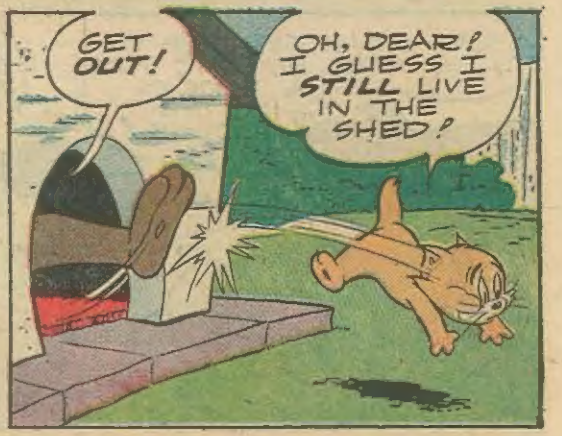
THAT CHICKEN HAD BETTER STAY FAR AWAY!

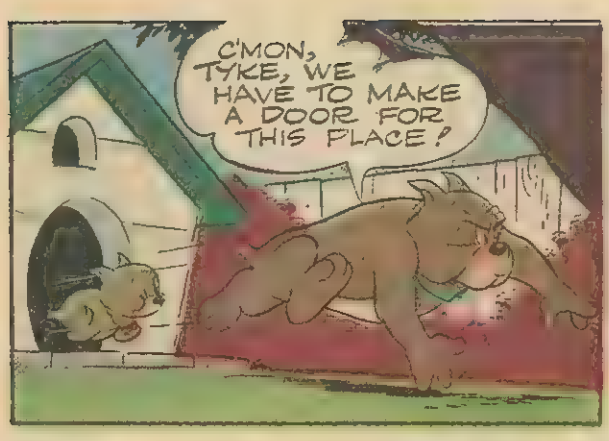
LOOK, POP, I FOUND AN OL' RUG FOR THE FLOOR!
GOOD PUP!

AHH... LOVE THIS RUG!
WHY, HOW COZY!

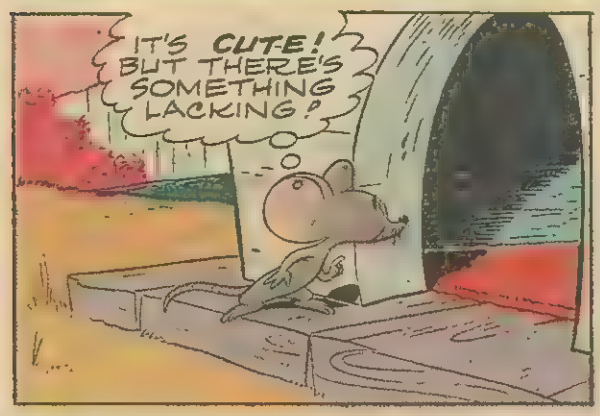

WHAT'S THAT I HEAR?
(SIGH) THERE'S NOTHIN' LIKE A KITTEN ON THE RUG TO BRIGHTEN UP A HOUSE!
PURRRR

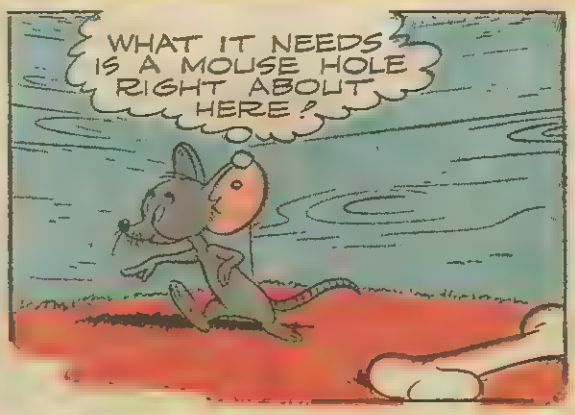
THE CAT!!
UH.. HELLO! REMEMBER ME? I USED TO LIVE IN THE SHED!

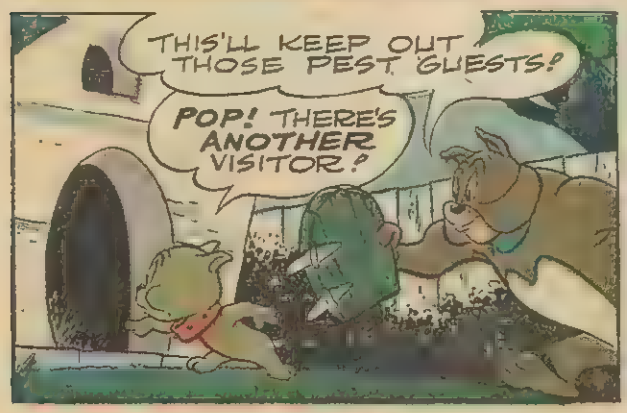

GET OUT!
OH, DEAR! I GUESS I STILL LIVE IN THE SHED!

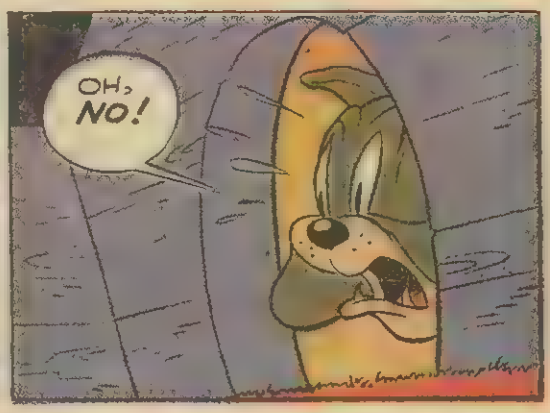

C'MON, TYKE, WE HAVE TO MAKE A DOOR FOR THIS PLACE!

WHILE THEY'RE OUT, I THINK I'LL TAKE A PEEK INTO THEIR HOUSE!

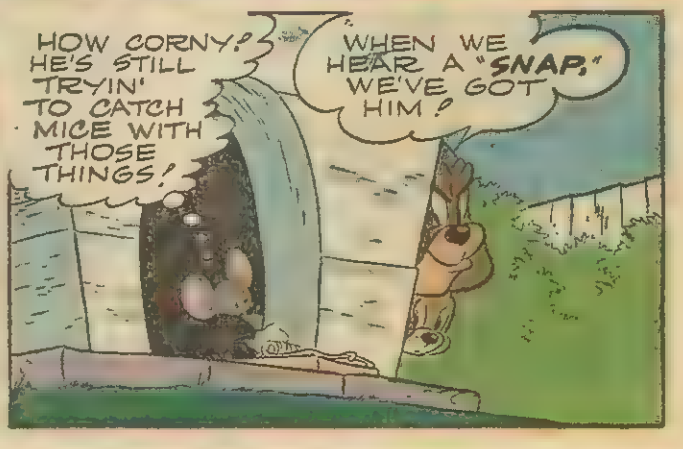

IT'S CUTE! BUT THERE'S SOMETHING LACKING!

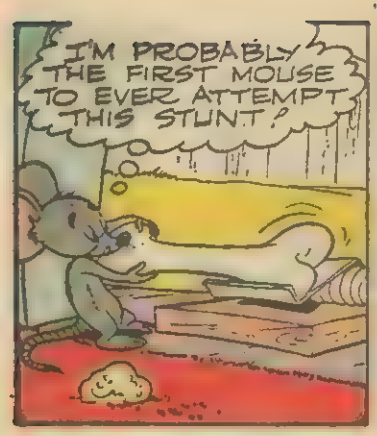

WHAT IT NEEDS IS A MOUSE HOLE RIGHT ABOUT HERE!

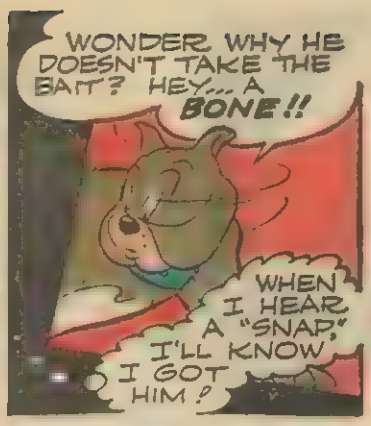

THIS'LL KEEP OUT THOSE PEST GUESTS!
POP! THERE'S ANOTHER VISITOR!


OH, NO!

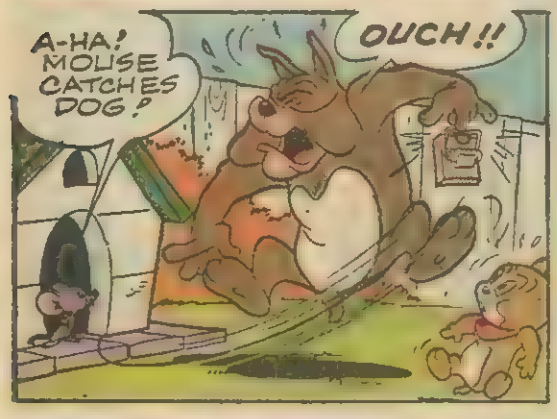
ANYWAY, GETTIN' RID OF THIS CHARACTER WILL BE SIMPLE!

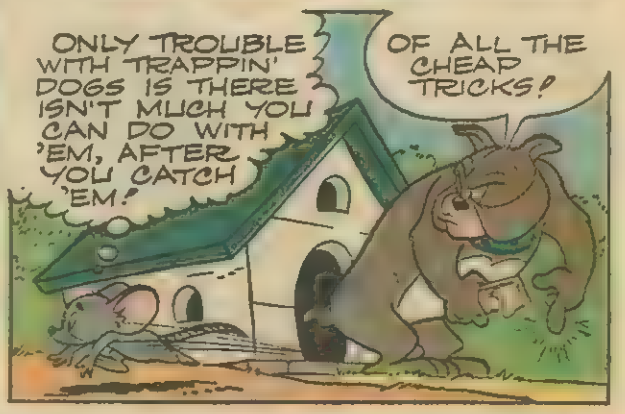

HOW CORNY! HE'S STILL TRYIN' TO CATCH MICE WITH THOSE THINGS!
WHEN WE HEAR A "SNAP," WE'VE GOT HIM!


I'M PROBABLY THE FIRST MOUSE TO EVER ATTEMPT THIS STUNT!


WONDER WHY HE DOESN'T TAKE THE BAIT? HEY... A BONE!!
WHEN I HEAR A "SNAP," I'LL KNOW I GOT HIM!

HOW'D THAT GET ON THERE?


A-HA! MOUSE CATCHES DOG!
OUCH!!

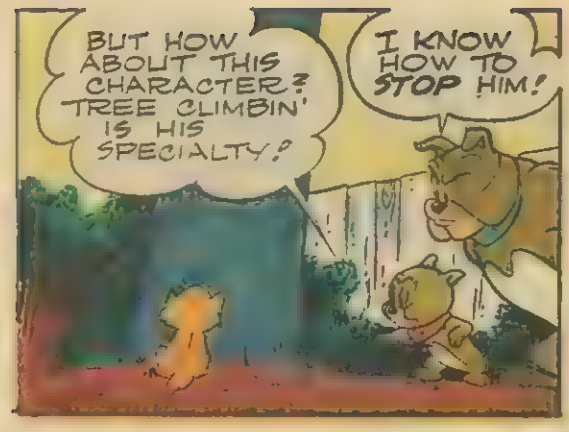

ONLY TROUBLE WITH TRAPPIN' DOGS IS THERE ISN'T MUCH YOU CAN DO WITH 'EM, AFTER YOU CATCH 'EM!
OF ALL THE CHEAP TRICKS!

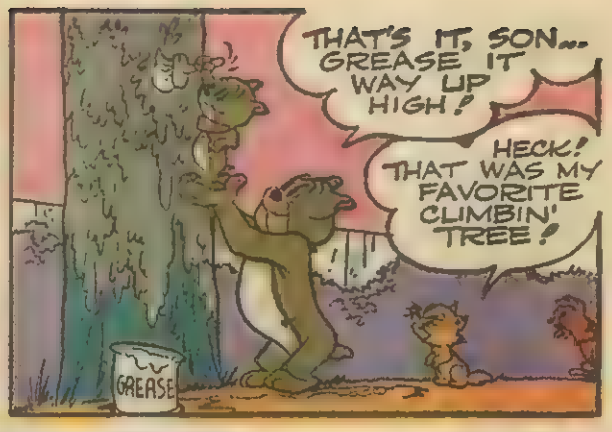
TYKE, WE'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO GET RID OF THOSE NUISANCES!
HEY, POP! WHAT IF WE PUT OUR HOUSE IN THE TREE!

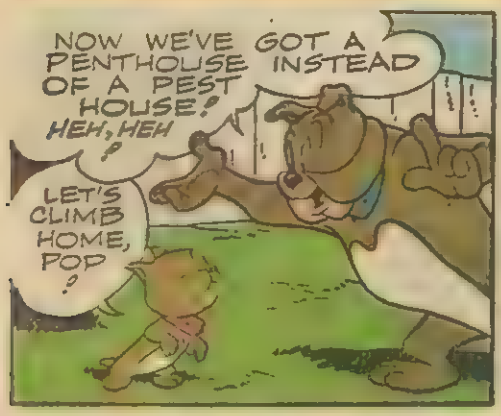
THAT WOULD SOLVE THE PROBLEM! WE'LL DO IT!

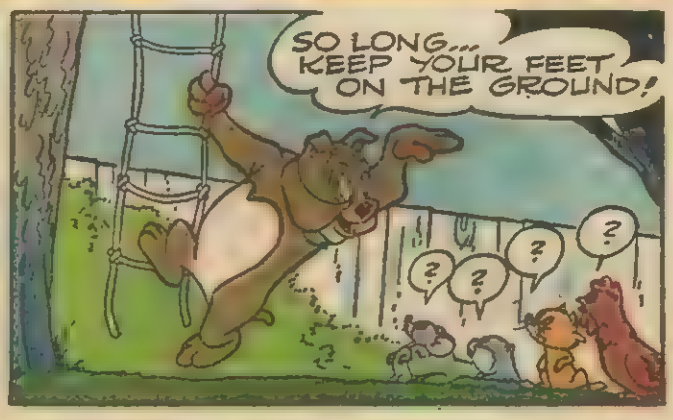
A LITTLE HIGHER, TYKE, AND I'LL NAIL IT TO THIS LIMB!

NOW WHEN WE CLIMB UP, WE CAN PULL UP THE LADDER AND WE'LL BE ALL SET!

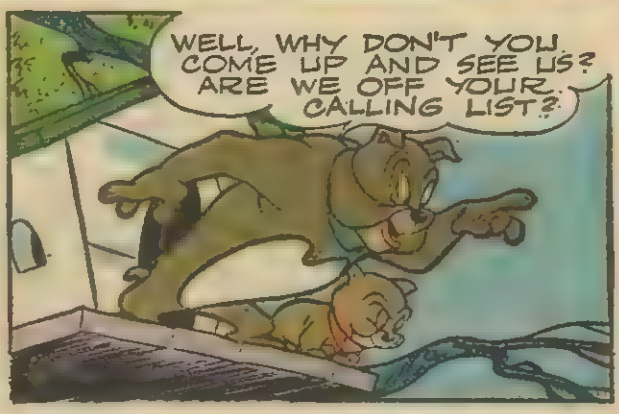

BUT HOW ABOUT THIS CHARACTER? TREE CLIMBIN' IS HIS SPECIALTY!
I KNOW HOW TO STOP HIM!


THAT'S IT, SON... GREASE IT WAY UP HIGH!
HECK! THAT WAS MY FAVORITE CLIMBIN' TREE!
GREASE

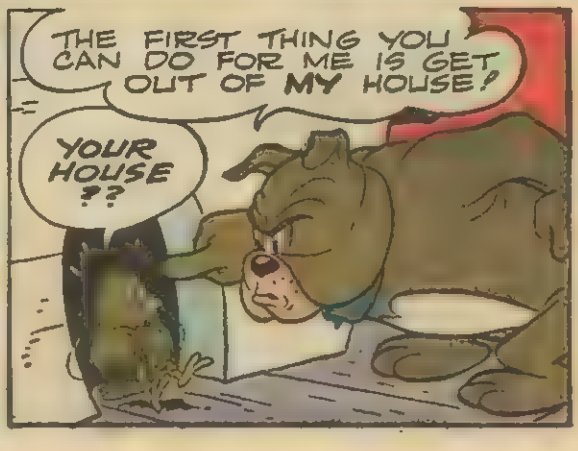

NOW WE'VE GOT A PENTHOUSE INSTEAD OF A PEST HOUSE! HEH, HEH!
LET'S CLIMB HOME, POP!

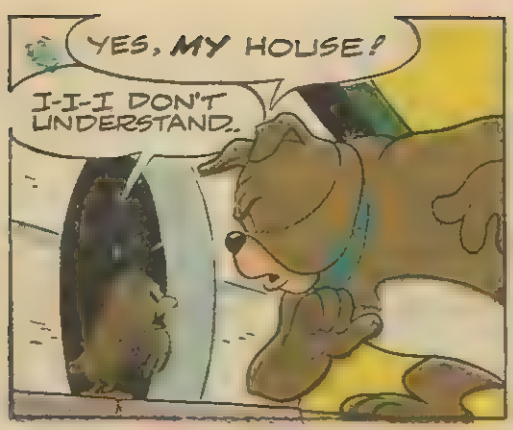

SO LONG... KEEP YOUR FEET ON THE GROUND!
?
?
?
?

HEH, HEH, THIS TREE'S GOT 'EM STUMPED!


WELL, WHY DON'T YOU COME UP AND SEE US? ARE WE OFF YOUR CALLING LIST?

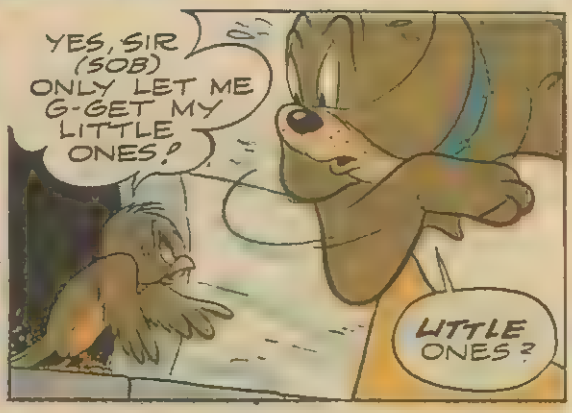
YES? WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
A BIRD!

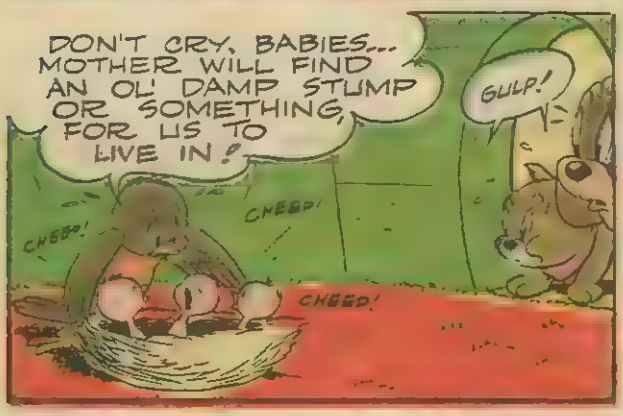

THE FIRST THING YOU CAN DO FOR ME IS GET OUT OF MY HOUSE!
YOUR HOUSE??

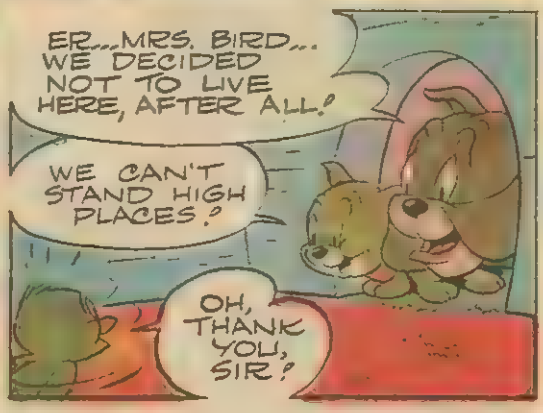

YES, MY HOUSE!
I-I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND..

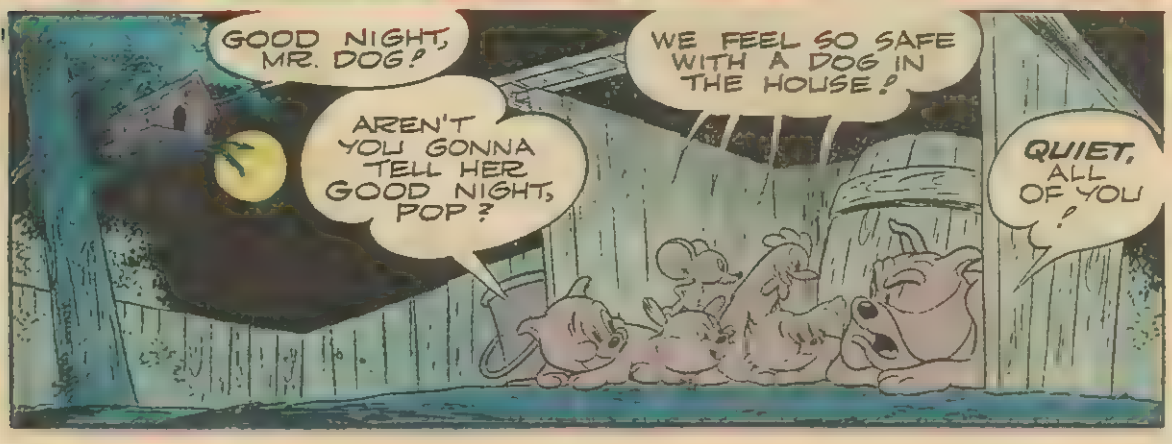
THIS. LOOKS LIKE A BIRD-HOUSE TO ME!
WELL, IT'S NOT A BIRDHOUSE IT'S A DOGHOUSE!

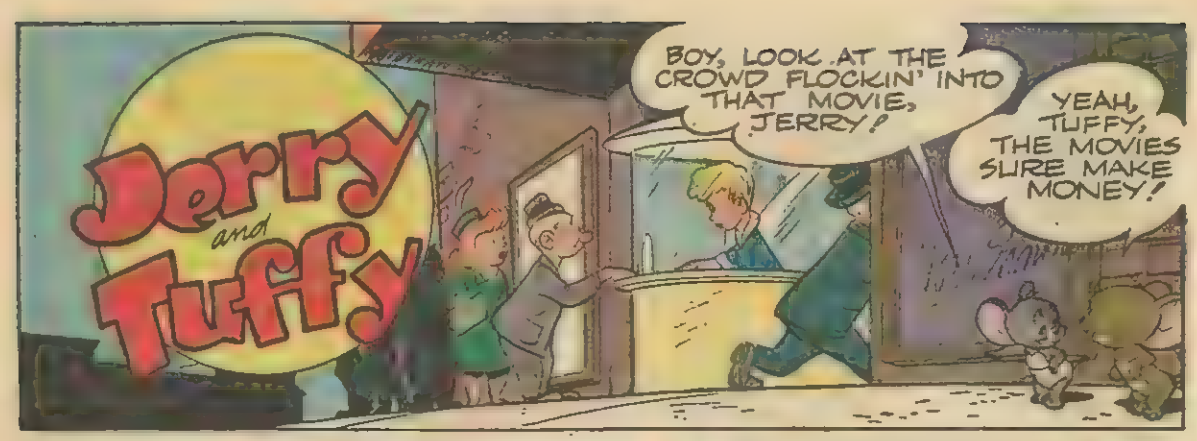
SO VACATE, SCRAM, FLY AWAY!
GULP!

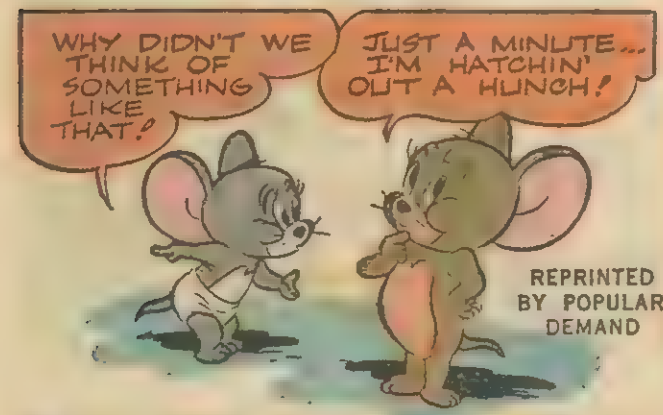

YES, SIR (SOB) ONLY LET ME G-GET MY LITTLE ONES!
LITTLE ONES?


DON'T CRY, BABIES... MOTHER WILL FIND AN OL' DAMP STUMP OR SOMETHING, FOR US TO LIVE IN!
GULP!
CHEEP!
CHEEP!
CHEEP!


ER...MRS. BIRD... WE DECIDED NOT TO LIVE HERE, AFTER ALL!
WE CAN'T STAND HIGH PLACES!
OH, THANK YOU, SIR!


GOOD NIGHT, MR. DOG!
AREN'T YOU GONNA TELL HER GOOD NIGHT, POP?
WE FEEL SO SAFE WITH A DOG IN THE HOUSE!
QUIET, ALL OF YOU!





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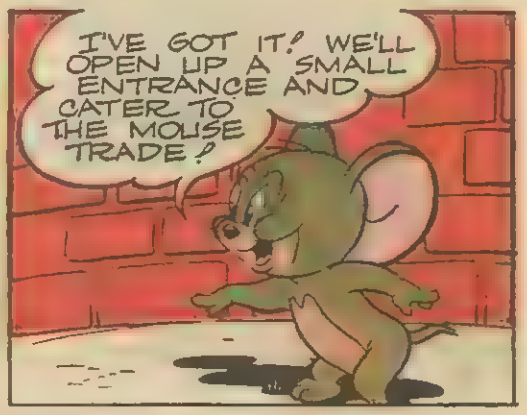
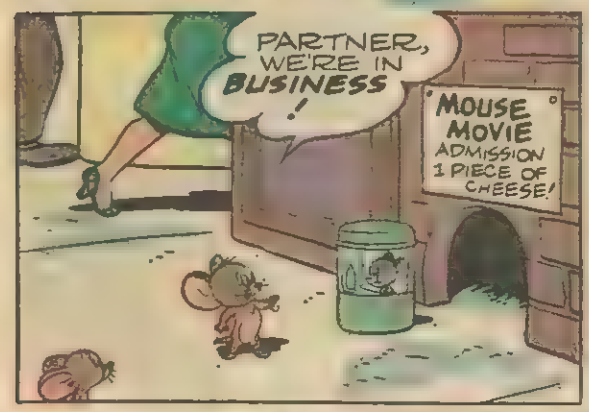
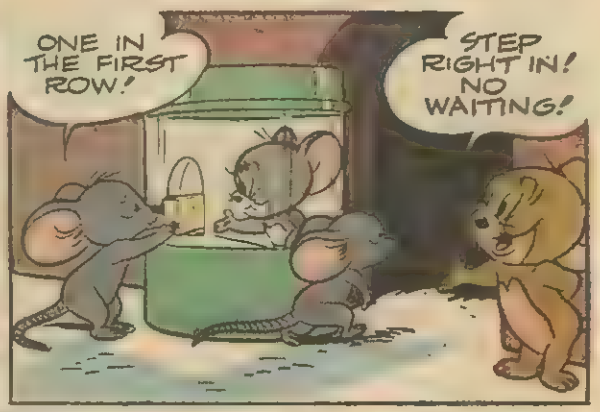
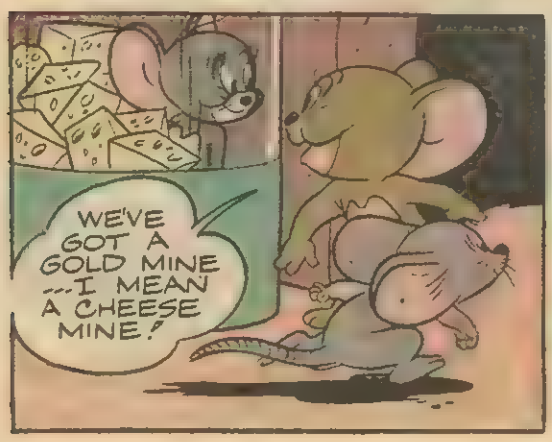
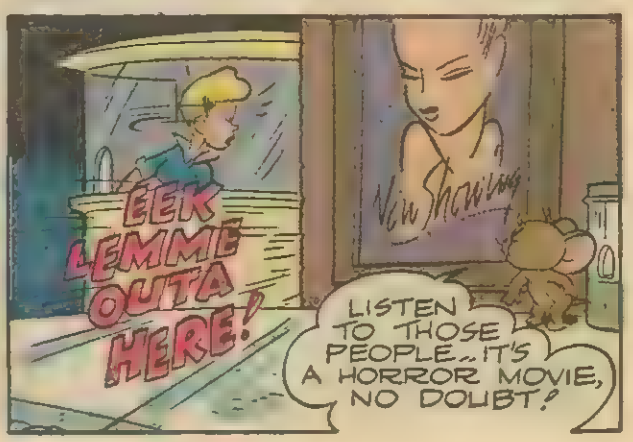
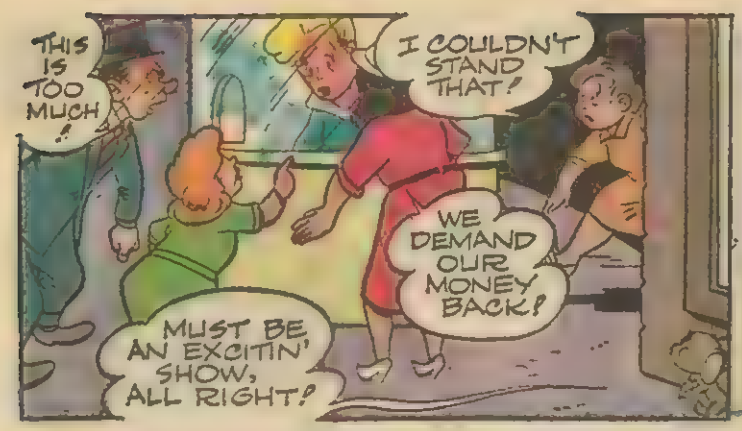


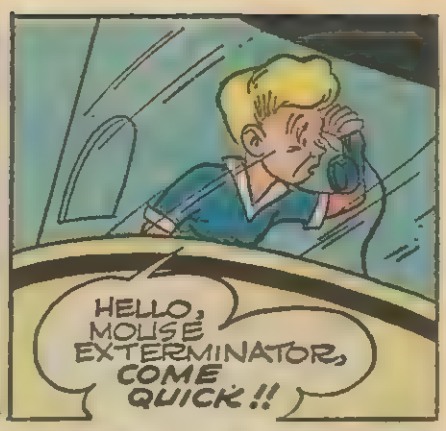


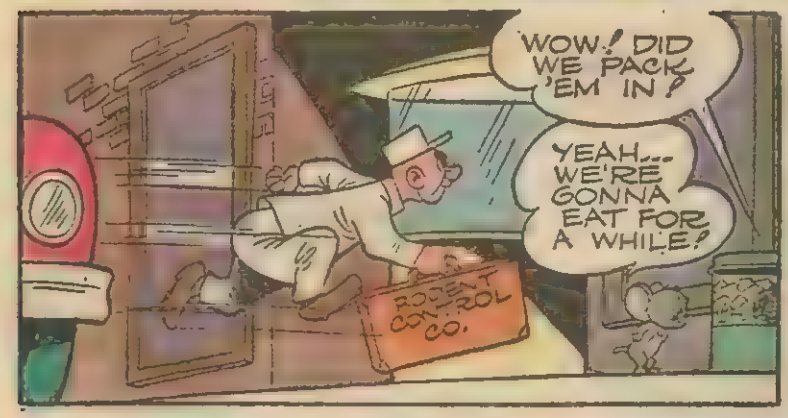




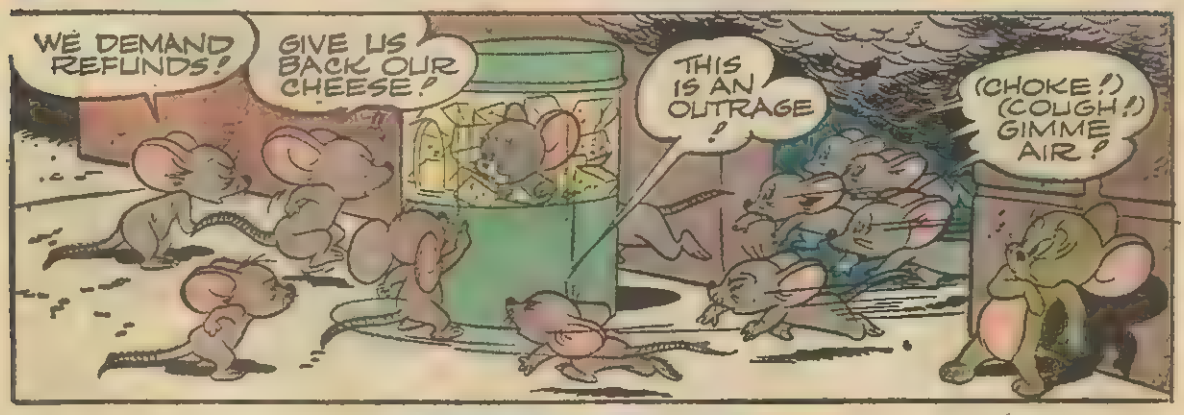


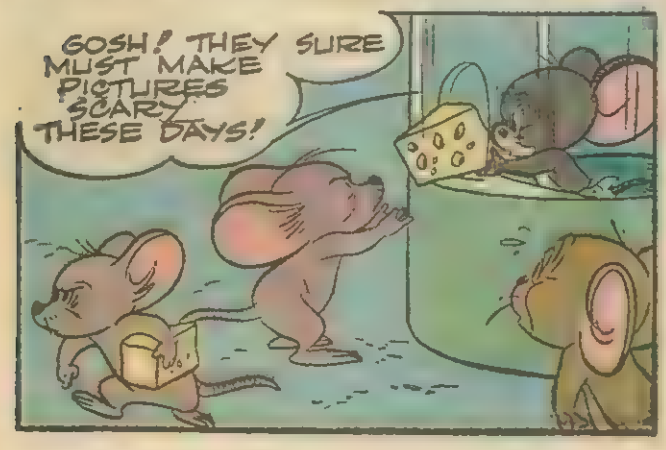

THIS IS TOO MUCH!
I COULDN'T STAND THAT!
WE DEMAND OUR MONEY BACK!
MUST BE AN EXCITIN' SHOW, ALL RIGHT!

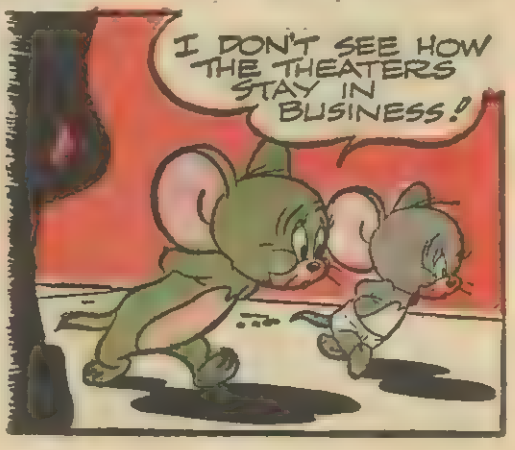

HELLO, MOUSE EXTERMINATOR, COME QUICK!!


WOW! DID WE PACK 'EM IN?
YEAH... WE'RE GONNA EAT FOR A WHILE!
RODENT CONTROL CO.

?
YIPES!
LET ME OUT!
I CAN'T STAND IT!
GANGWAY!


WE DEMAND REFUNDS!
GIVE US BACK OUR CHEESE!
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!
(CHOKE!) (COUGH!) GIMME AIR!


GOSH! THEY SURE MUST MAKE PICTURES SCARY THESE DAYS!


I DON'T SEE HOW THE THEATERS STAY IN BUSINESS!

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

DON'T MISS AN ISSUE, OR YOU MAY MISS YOUR CONTRIBUTION.

HONORABLE MENTION

We wish we could print all your contributions, but we're doing the next best — printing your names. More names will appear from time to time.

LLOYD GRESPAN Toronto, Ont.
VICTOR J. CRIBB, JR. Homestead, Fla.
PAULA LABONTE Rumford, Maine
DEAN ZIMMERMAN Orangeville, Ill.
MARY OPIAL Toledo, Ohio
COLLEEN O'MARA So. San Francisco, Cal.
KATHLEEN KOZEL Morro Bay, Cal.
DAVID KERR Albuquerque, N. M.
JOHN PESKO Hillsboro, Ill.
DAVE MORGAN Lima, Ohio.
MIKE SULLIVAN Frederick, Md.
SHARON TRUSZKOWSKI Kendall Park, N. J.
TIM HALL Manhattan, Kansas
STUART MACDONALD St. Augustine, Trinidad
HOWARD ETHEREDGE Hobbs, N. M.
ROSA DI TUCCI Somerville, Mass.
JENNIFER MILLER San Mateo, Cal.
CYNTHIA SCHWARZ Home, Kansas
RICKY MOULDER Panama City, Fla.
JANET QUINTAL Montreal, Quebec
DEBBIE MACDONALD Cape Breton, Nova Scotia

Here's a rare specimen from Ernie Parsons of Lakeside, Nova Scotia— a feathered frog-bird!

FALL SEASON LINKS GOLD KEY COMICS WITH SMASH TV SHOWS

MORE VARIETY-PACKED TITLES IN STORE

BORIS KARLOFF spellbinds you with more TALES OF MYSTERY next month.

Walt Disney's MOBY DUCK and GYRO GEARLOOSE are off on a wild treasure chase. DONALD DUCK is crowned and becomes his Unroyal Highness.

LITTLE LULU and her friends return to school. They'll catch you with their antics; that heartless truant officer Mr. McNabbem will be out for some catching of his own.

DAFFY DUCK continues to drive Elmer daffy.

COMING SOON!

LANCER — an exciting new TV Western makes an exciting Gold Key. It's about two half brothers whose father will give them his ranch if they'll quit fighting each other and fight their enemies instead.

DANIEL BOONE — The greatest frontiersman of them all returns at his most heroic.

Another thrilling edition of Hanna-Barbera's SUPER TV HEROES — They're all here: Birdman, Shazzan, Herculoids, Mighty Mightor.

NOW ON SALE! It's a spy game a la mod when you join those two British madcaps — JOHN STEED and EMMA PEEL whose suspense-filled adventures are based on the TV series, The Avengers.

NEW PROGRAMS INSPIRE EXCITING PICTURE STORIES

We've been previewing Fall TV shows and there's great viewing ahead—and great reading when you see them as Gold Key books.

LAND OF THE GIANTS promises to be one of the new season's TV hits and it's going to be just as big as a Gold Key thriller. Mini-people fight for life in a world of giant tormentors. When they try to escape . . . well, find out for yourself next month.

You'll get a bang out of CHITTY CHITTY BANG BANG. You'll find adventure in sparkling new editions of THE WILD WILD WEST at its wildest and STAR TREK at its most way out.

THE THREE STOOGES continue their misadventures as they tangle with the cowboy ghost of Ghastly Gulch.

A new Hanna-Barbera show makes its debut on TV next month — HUCK FINN. Right along with it you'll find Huck and his friends delighting you in a brand-new Gold Key Comic.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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NORTH ROAD
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GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

Reader's Page

ANIMALS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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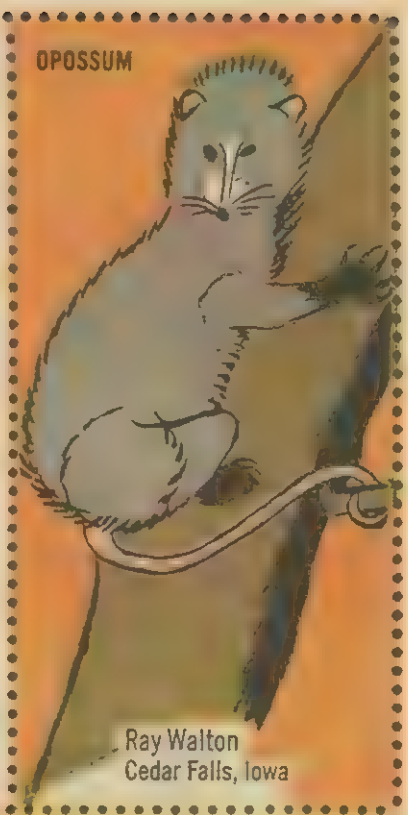
OSTRICH

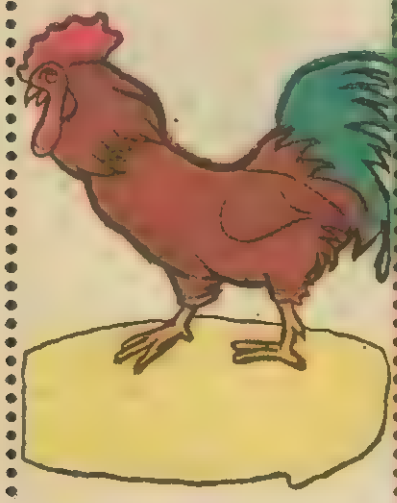
Tenna Lohr
Millersburg, Pennsylvania

OPOSSUM



Ray Walton
Cedar Falls, Iowa

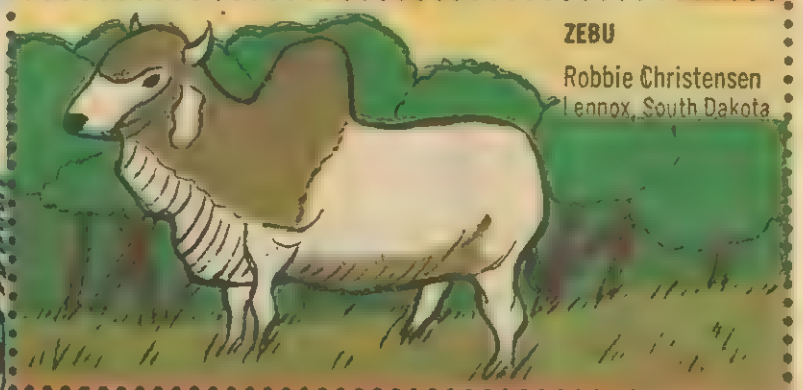
MR. ROOSTER



Roy Newsome
King, North Carolina

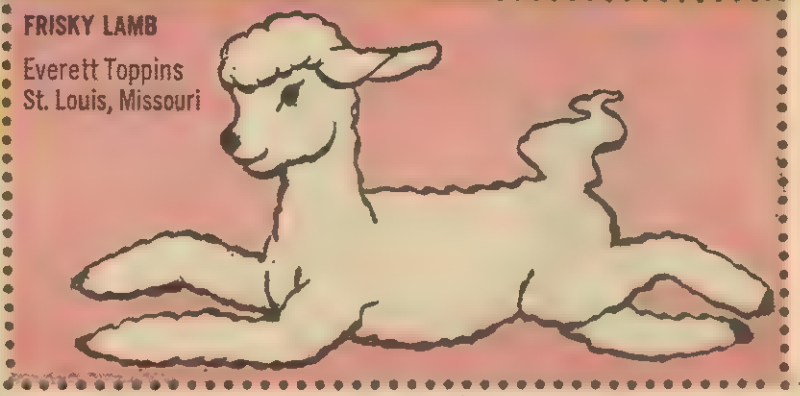
ZEBU

Robbie Christensen
Lennox, South Dakota



FRISKY LAMB

Everett Toppins
St. Louis, Missouri



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Reader's Page

AIRPLANES

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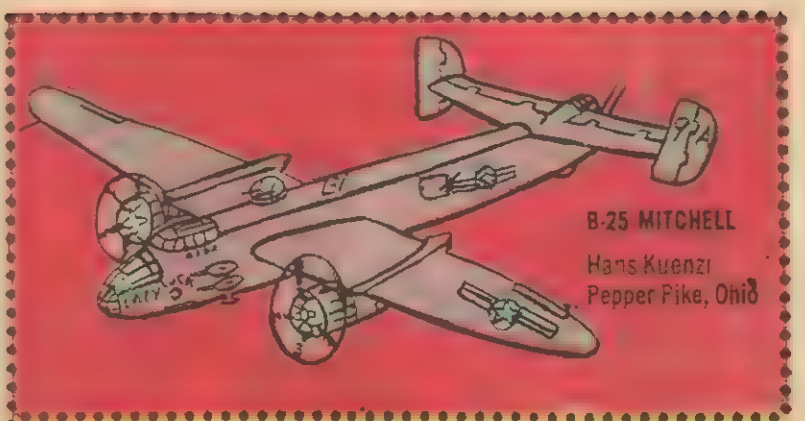
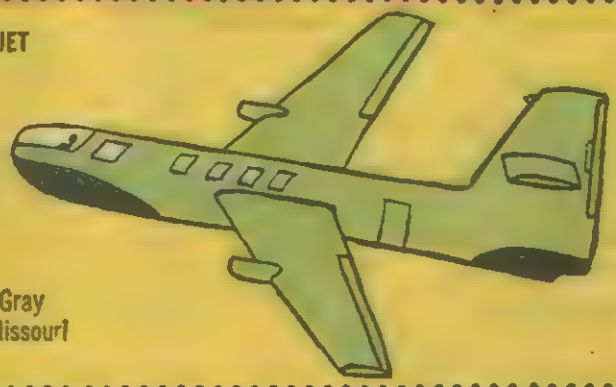


B-25 MITCHELL

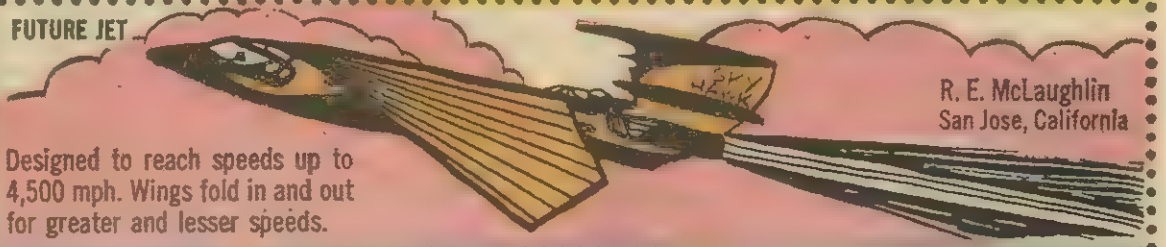
Hans Kuenzi
Pepper Pike, Ohio

MODERN JET



Glendon Gray
Aurora, Missouri

FUTURE JET



R. E. McLaughlin
San Jose, California

Designed to reach speeds up to 4,500 mph. Wings fold in and out for greater and lesser speeds.

DOUGLAS DC-8

Neill Jeffrey
Wabush, Newfoundland, Canada

FLYING TIGER

Chris Leighton
Portland, Maine

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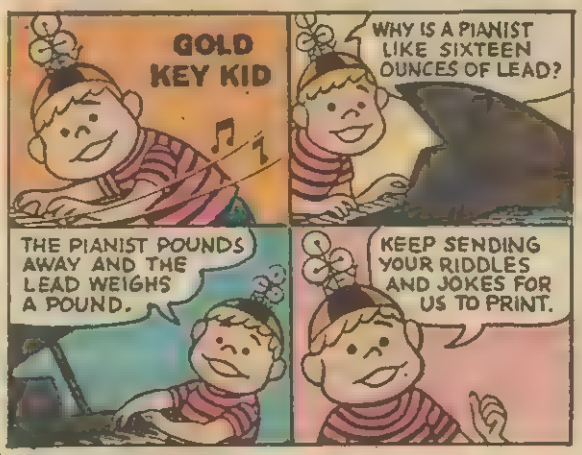
JOKES ON YOU



KNOCK KNOCK!
Who's There?

Anna.
Anna who?
Anna body can play this game.
Steve Jones—Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Willis who?
Willis rain never stop?
Jean Dennison—Forest Hills, New York

Goliath who?
Goliath down, you lookith tired.
Susan Burrows—Miami Shores, Florida

Paul who?
Paulez-vous francais?
Danny Green—Yonkers, New York

Riddle: What day of the week do witches like best?
Answer: Flyday.
Eloise Sebby—Aurora, Illinois

Sam: Excuse me, but I think you are sitting in my seat.
Big Bruiser: Can you prove it?
Sam: I think so—if my pie and ice cream are on it.
Scott Laudeman—Anchorage, Alaska

Teacher: Goodness, Gus—haven't you finished washing the blackboard yet? You've been working on it for over an hour!
Gus: I know, but the more I wash it the blacker it gets!
Linda Serocki—Perkasie, Pennsylvania

Star light
Star bright
I wish I may, I wish I might—
Forget it—it's a satellite.
Mike Anderson—Woodburn, Oregon

Riddle: Why is it wrong to whisper?
Answer: Because it's not aloud (allowed).
Charyce Adams—North Bay, Ontario, Canada

Riddle: What nation always wins in the end?
Answer: Determi-nation.
Michael Le Fauci—New Orleans, Louisiana

Kathy: What happens to a duck when it flies upside down?
Ruth: It quacks up.
Ruth Mengwasser—Jefferson City, Missouri

Teacher: John, what is the future of coal?
John: Smoke.
Md. Nooruddoja—Dacca, East Pakistan

Robert: I can walk on my hands.
Nancy: So what—I can walk on my feet.
Nancy Schaeffer—Decatur, Georgia

Man: If I cut across your field, will I catch the 6:30 bus?
Farmer: If my bull sees you, you'll catch the 6:15 bus.
Charolette Elder—Houston, Missouri

Mrs. Pine: It was nice to see you, John. I hope we see more of you.
John: This is all there is of me.
Janice Krueger—Milwaukee, Wisconsin

First Ant: Why are we running on this cracker box?
Second Ant: The sign back there said "Tear along the dotted line."
Hunter Holt—Auburn, Alabama

Riddle: What did the limestone say to the geologist?
Answer: Don't take me for granite.
Michele Horton—Salina, Kansas

Sam: Did you know there is a water shortage in Jamaica?
Bam: Yes. Today I got a letter from my pen pal there and the stamp was pinned on.
Warwick Chang—Clarendon, Jamaica, West Indies

Teacher: Davey, this homework looks as if it was done in your father's handwriting.
Davey: Well—I used his fountain pen.
Bradley Doley—East Saint John, N.B., Canada

Riddle: How does a ghost open a gate?
Answer: With a skeleton key.
Carol Wilson—Bronx, New York

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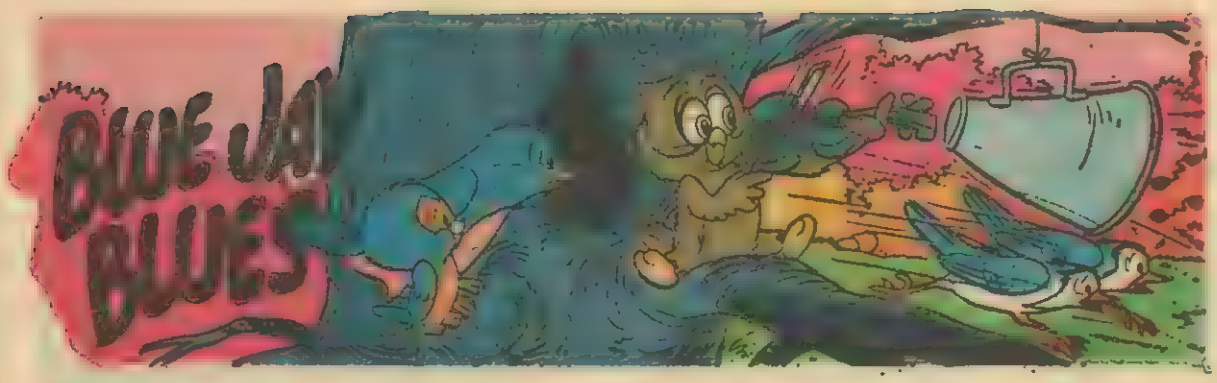


Bertie Bird and his brother Billie were enjoying their breakfast when their mother came in with some exciting news.

"Mrs. Wren just told me that two blue jays have taken the house in the elm tree for the summer. Now, you boys stay away from them. Jays are noisy mischief-makers, and I don't want you to learn any of their ways."

Bertie and Billie nodded, but as they flew out to play, they looked around curiously for their new neighbors.

Suddenly there came a terrible sound, which Bertie and Billie recognized at once as the screeching of a hawk, and they quickly dove into a big hollow place in the nearest tree. As they locked out, they saw Mrs. Wren's three little wrens flying frantically for cover. But, strangely enough, they couldn't see the hawk anywhere.

"That hawk sounded pretty close, Bertie," whispered Billie nervously. "Where do you suppose he is?"

"Look over there!" exclaimed Bertie. "Do you see what I see?"

There were the two blue jays up in a tree, holding their sides and laughing as hard as they could.

"Let's get closer," muttered Bertie. "I have an idea those birds are at the bottom of this!"

Sure enough, as Bertie and Billie moved closer to the jays, they heard the two mischief-makers talking.

"Did you see those silly wrens scatter?" giggled one.

"Yeah," shrilled the other. "And there were two bluebirds who thought we were a hawk, too! I saw them duck into a tree!"

Bertie's eyes gleamed furiously "So that's what they do for fun!" he muttered. "They mimic hawks! Well, this calls for action."

Marching purposefully toward the two blue jays, he said shyly, "Hi, fellows. I understand you're new around here. I'm Bertie Bird and this is my brother, Billie."

"Yeah?" drawled one of the jays rudely.

"Just thought you'd like to know about the big cat who lives up the road. We've heard him say he loves blue jays, and he's about the biggest cat you ever saw."

"Oh, run along, junior!" interrupted the other jay impatiently. "We aren't interested in your cat tales!"

"Okay," shrugged Bertie, "we just thought we'd warn you."

"What did you mean, Bertie?" asked Billie as they hurried away. "There isn't any cat around here!"

"They'll think there is when we get through," smiled Bertie smugly. "First we have to find Percy Owl to put our plan into action. Then we must warn all the other birds so they'll know what is happening."

That evening, perched on a low limb, Percy Owl put his violin under his chin and began to give his very first public performance. Little Percy had not been taking lessons for very long, and since Bertie had hung a large megaphone in front of him, the screeching was enough to send chills up the back of any bird who didn't happen to know what was really causing the noise.

"Come on, Billie, let's see what the jays think of *that*," urged Bertie.

They were just in time to see two frantic figures dashing up the road.

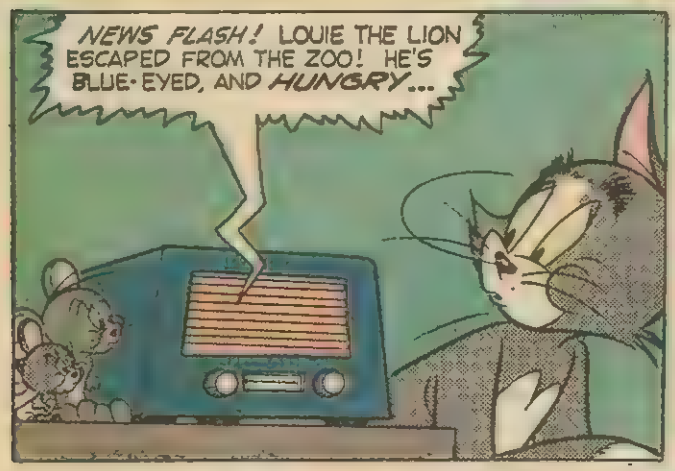
"Well, Billie," laughed Bertie, "I've seen jaywalkers before, but this is the first time I've ever seen jay-runners!"

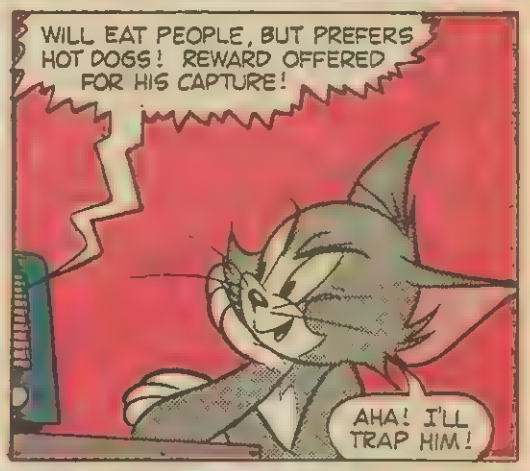
TOM and JERRY

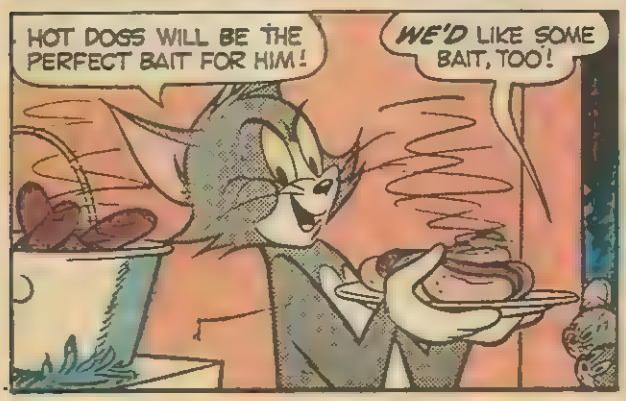
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND

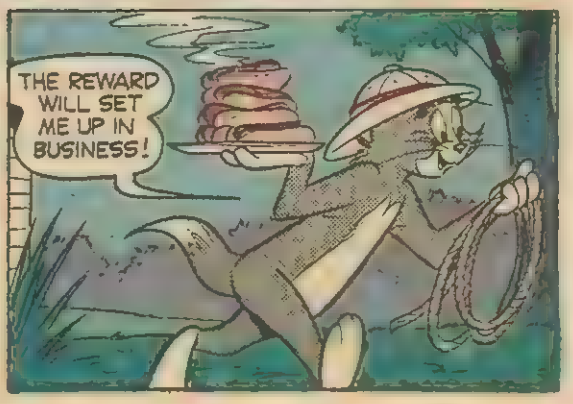
I WISH I HAD A LITTLE MONEY TO START A SMALL BUSINESS!

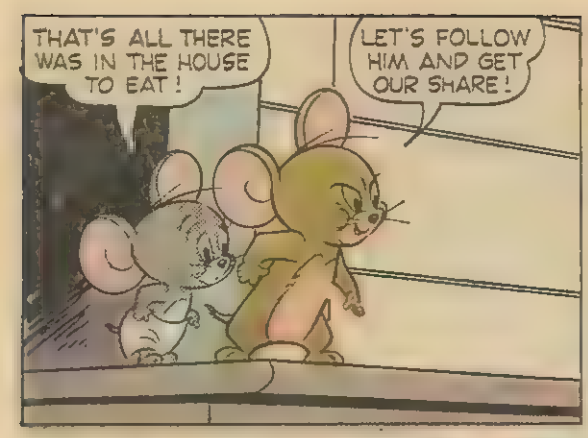
HOW CAN HE BE THINKING ABOUT MONEY WHEN IT'S LUNCHTIME?

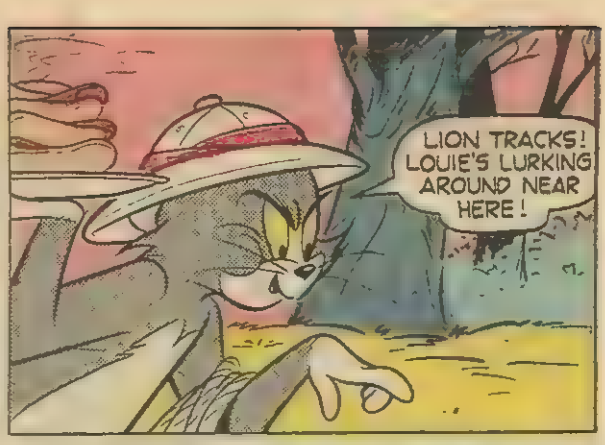


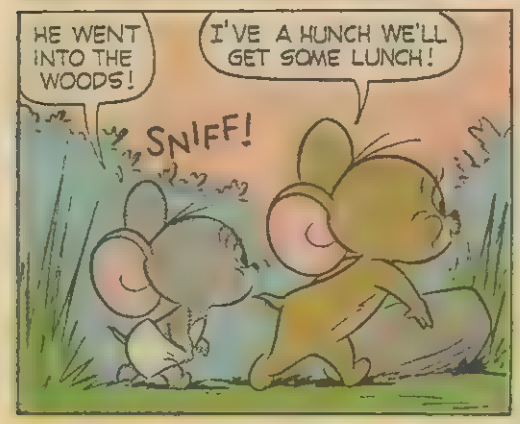


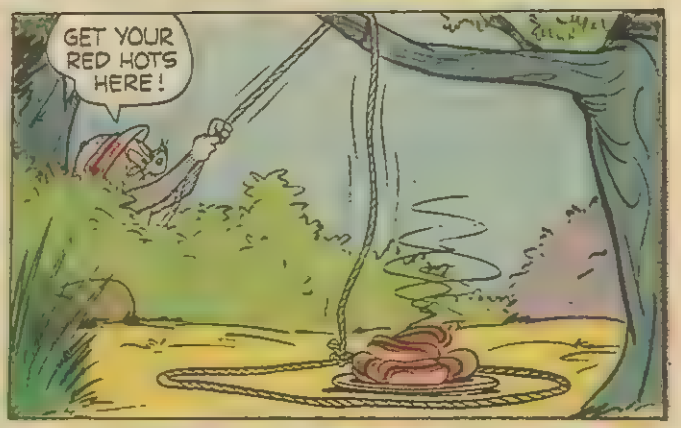


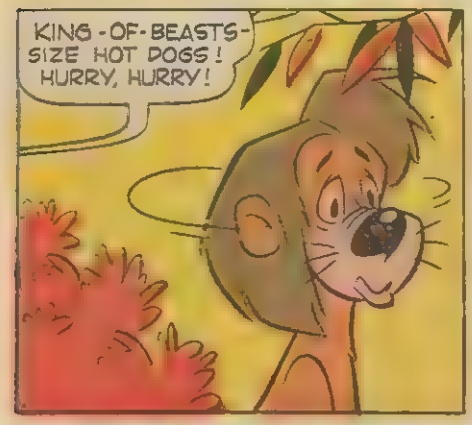


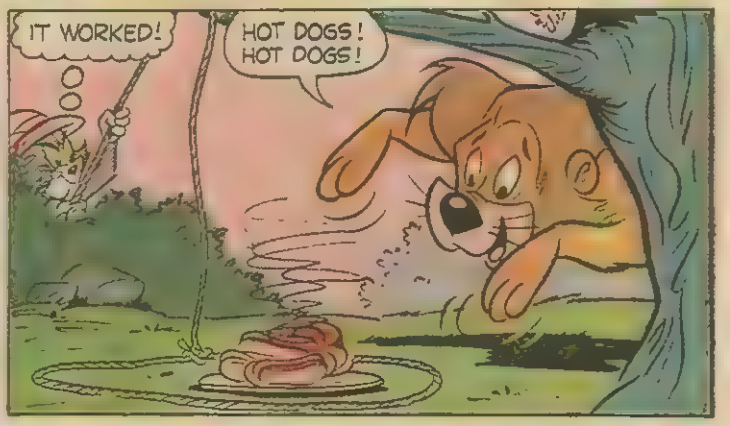

THAT'S ALL THERE WAS IN THE HOUSE TO EAT!
LET'S FOLLOW HIM AND GET OUR SHARE!

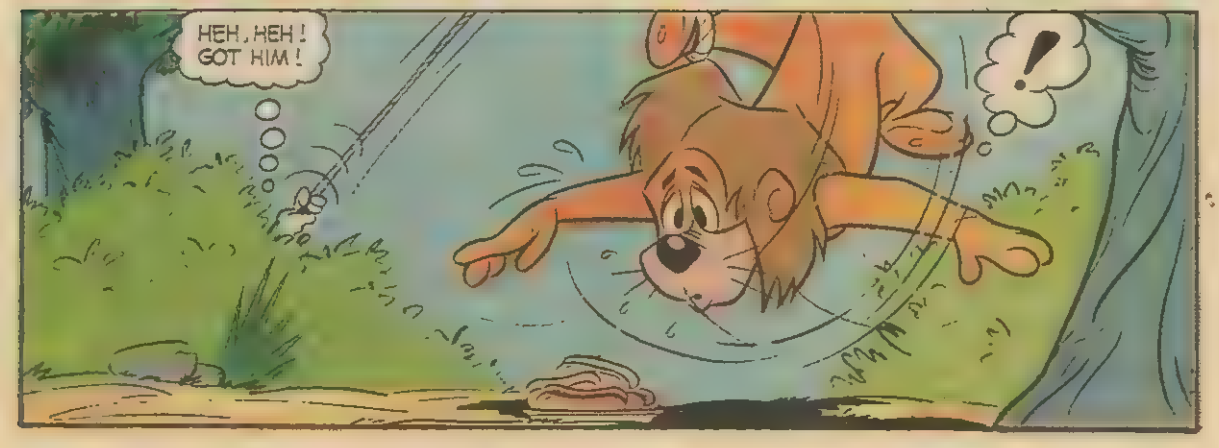

LION TRACKS! LOUIE'S LURKING AROUND NEAR HERE!


HE WENT INTO THE WOODS!
I'VE A HUNCH WE'LL GET SOME LUNCH!
SNIFF!

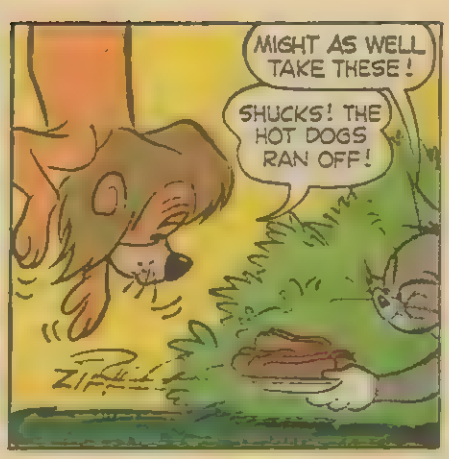

GET YOUR RED HOTS HERE!


KING-OF-BEASTS-SIZE HOT DOGS! HURRY, HURRY!

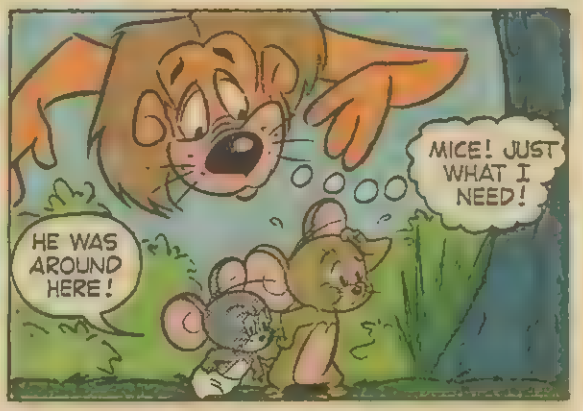

IT WORKED!
HOT DOGS! HOT DOGS!

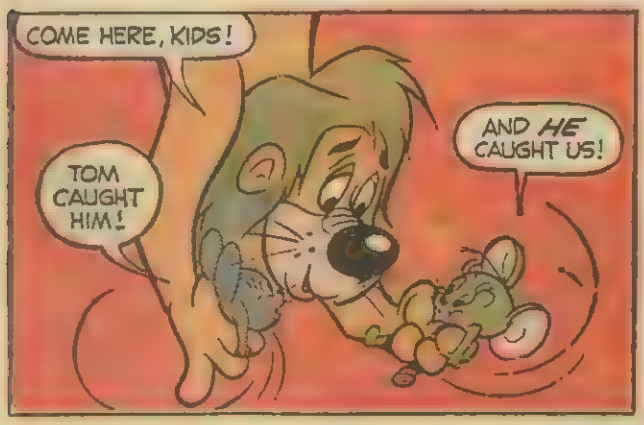

HEH, HEH! GOT HIM!
!

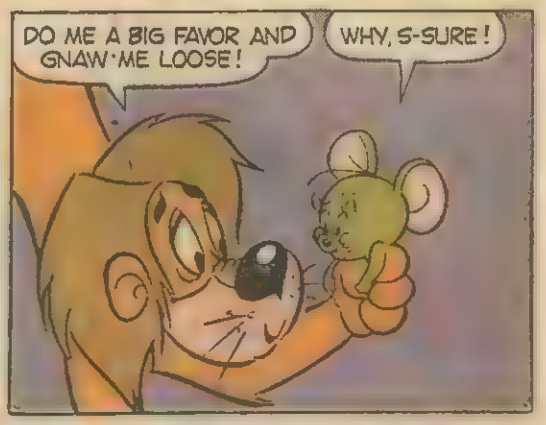
NOW, HOW DID I GET ALL TANGLED UP IN A ROPE?
I'LL LEAVE HIM TIED HERE TILL I GET SOMETHING TO PUT HIM IN!

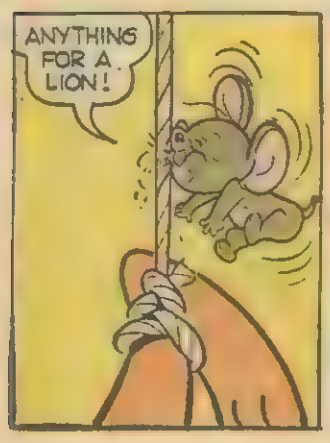

MIGHT AS WELL TAKE THESE!
SHUCKS! THE HOT DOGS RAN OFF!

TOM'S FOOTPRINTS LEAD TO THAT TREE!
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GO BUILD A CAGE!


MICE! JUST WHAT I NEED!
HE WAS AROUND HERE!


COME HERE, KIDS!
TOM CAUGHT HIM!
AND *HE* CAUGHT US!

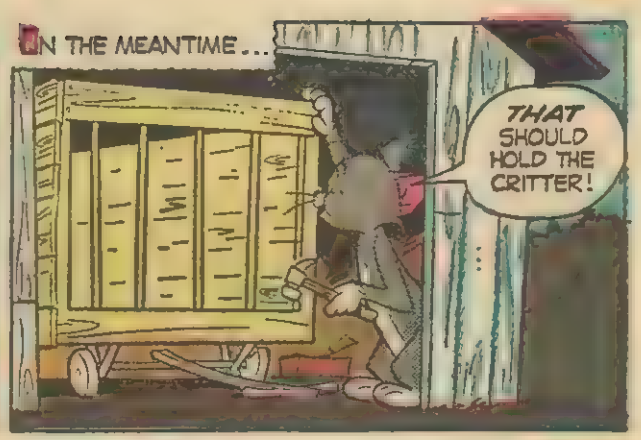

DO ME A BIG FAVOR AND GNAW ME LOOSE!
WHY, S-SURE!

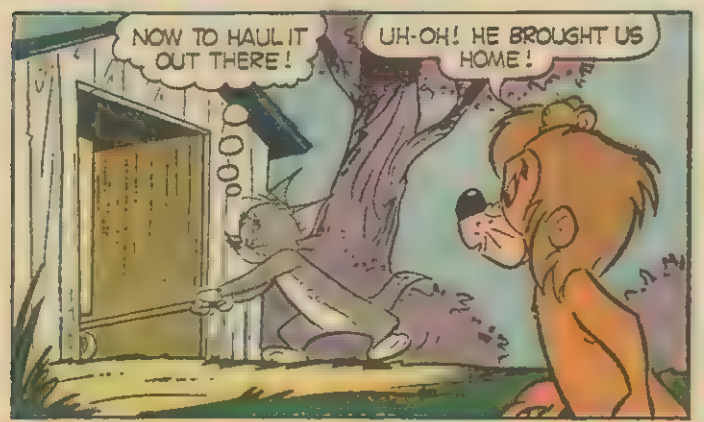

ANYTHING FOR A LION!

NOW I'LL DO SOMETHING NICE FOR YOU!

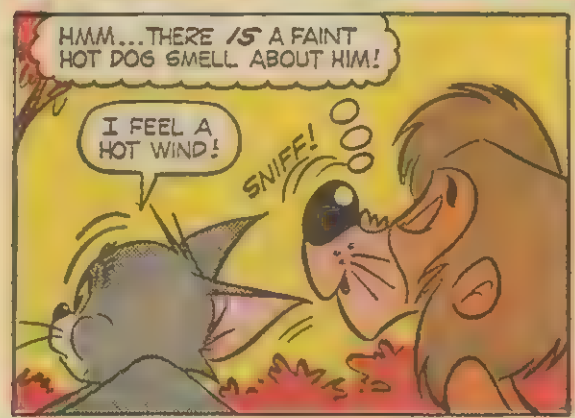
GOING TO TAKE YOU FOR A HAYRIDE!

AND WHEN I FIND THOSE RUN-AWAY HOT DOGS, I'LL GIVE YOU A TREAT!
SOUNDS GOOD, HUH, TUFF?

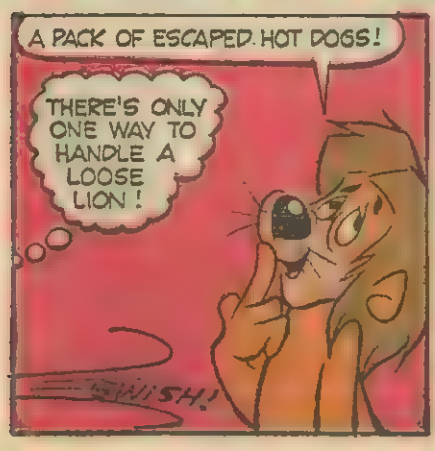

IN THE MEANTIME...
THAT SHOULD HOLD THE CRITTER!

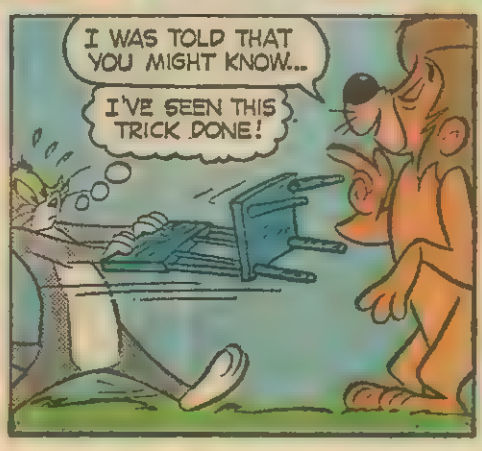

NOW TO HAUL IT OUT THERE!
UH-OH! HE BROUGHT US HOME!

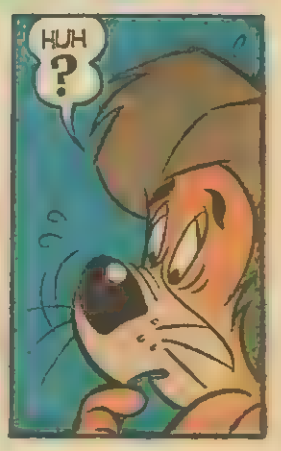
PSST, LOUIE! THAT CAT MIGHT HAVE WHAT YOU'RE AFTER!

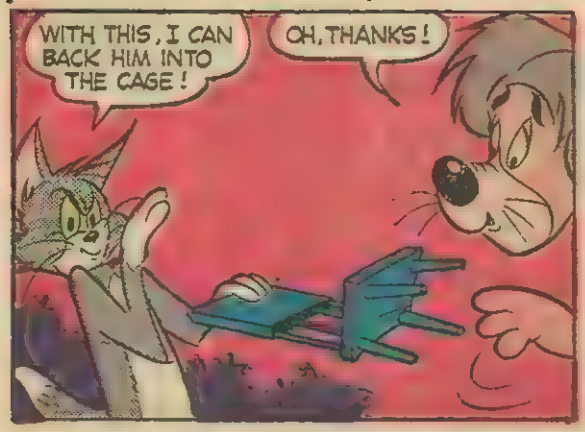

HMM...THERE IS A FAINT HOT DOG SMELL ABOUT HIM!
I FEEL A HOT WIND!
SNIFF!

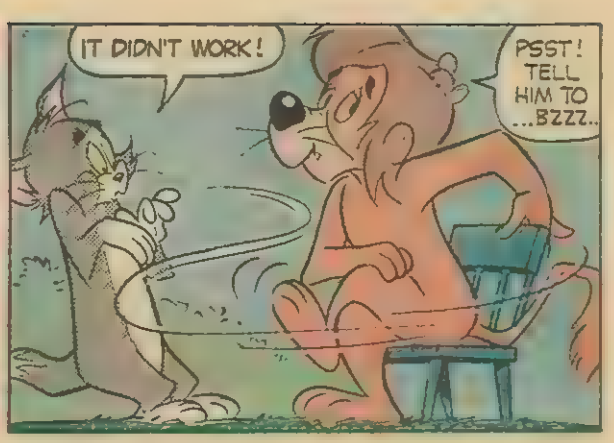
PARDON, PUSSY, BUT I'M LOOKING FOR...
(GULP!) HE GOT LOOSE!

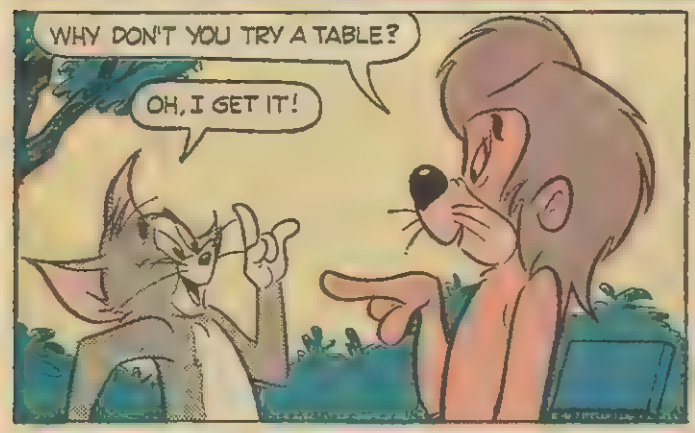

A PACK OF ESCAPED HOT DOGS!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO HANDLE A LOOSE LION!
WISH!

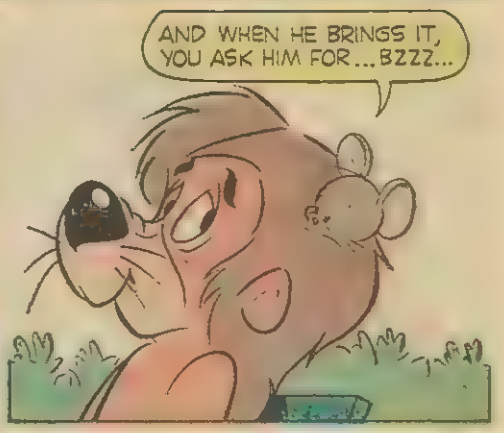

I WAS TOLD THAT YOU MIGHT KNOW...
I'VE SEEN THIS TRICK DONE!


HUH?

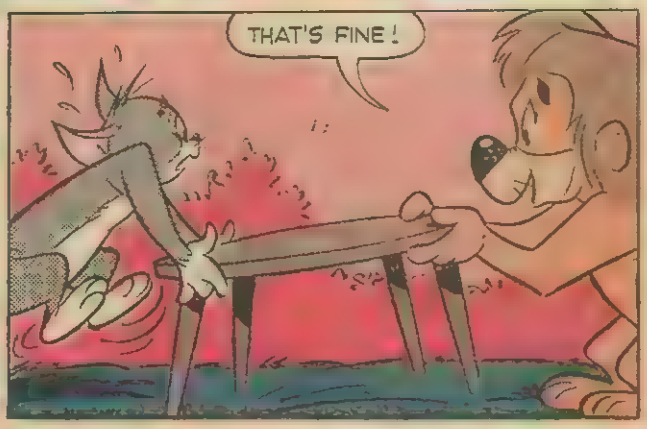

WITH THIS, I CAN BACK HIM INTO THE CAGE!
OH, THANKS!

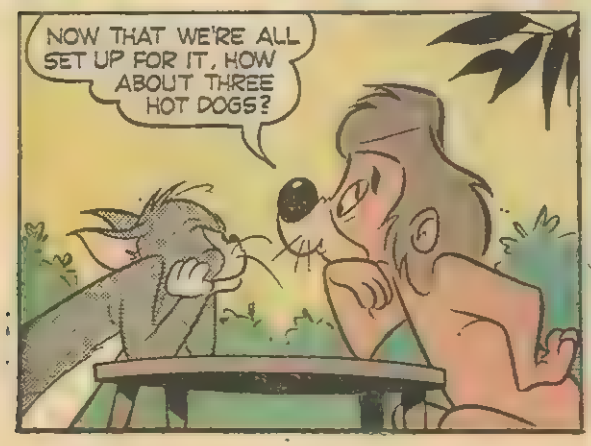

IT DIDN'T WORK!
PSST! TELL HIM TO ...BZZZ..


WHY DON'T YOU TRY A TABLE?
OH, I GET IT!

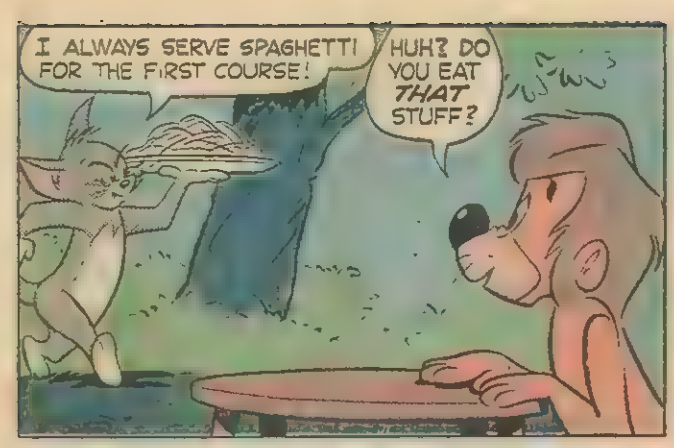

AND WHEN HE BRINGS IT, YOU ASK HIM FOR...BZZZ...

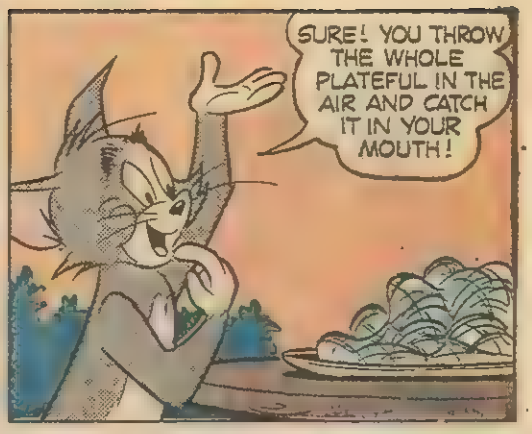
HIS TRAINER MUST HAVE USED A TABLE!

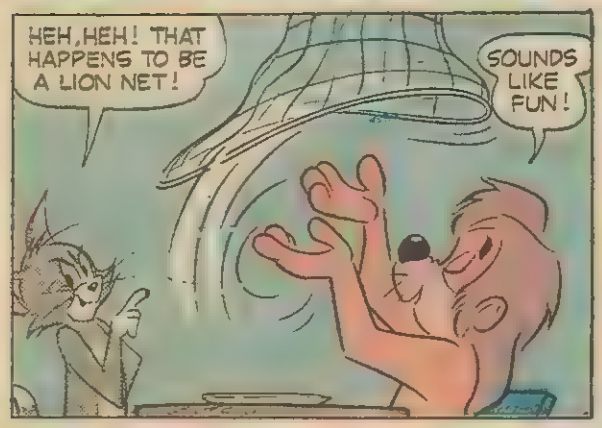

THAT'S FINE!

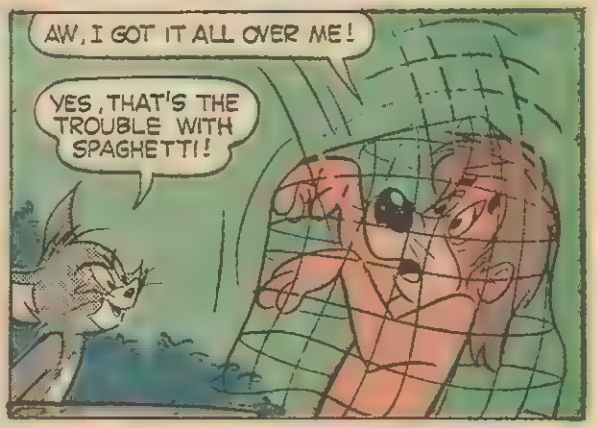

NOW THAT WE'RE ALL SET UP FOR IT, HOW ABOUT THREE HOT DOGS?

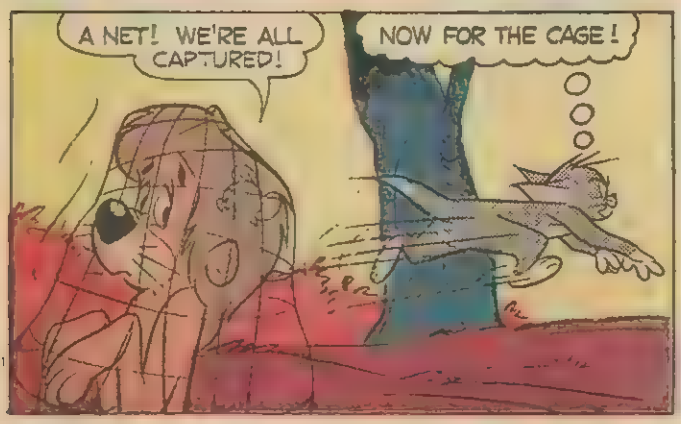
PSST! TELL HIM...BZZZ...
OH, YES, WITH *EVERYTHING* ON THEM!
I'LL OUTWIT HIM!

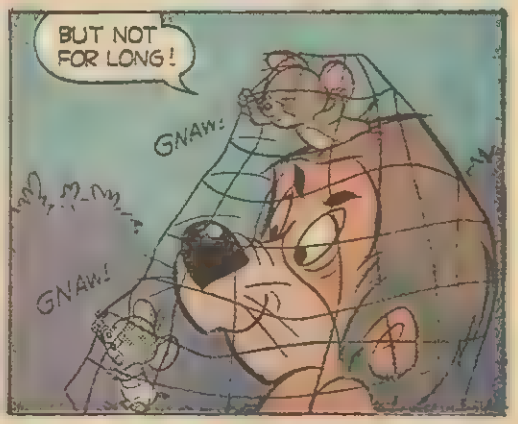

I ALWAYS SERVE SPAGHETTI FOR THE FIRST COURSE!
HUH? DO YOU EAT THAT STUFF?

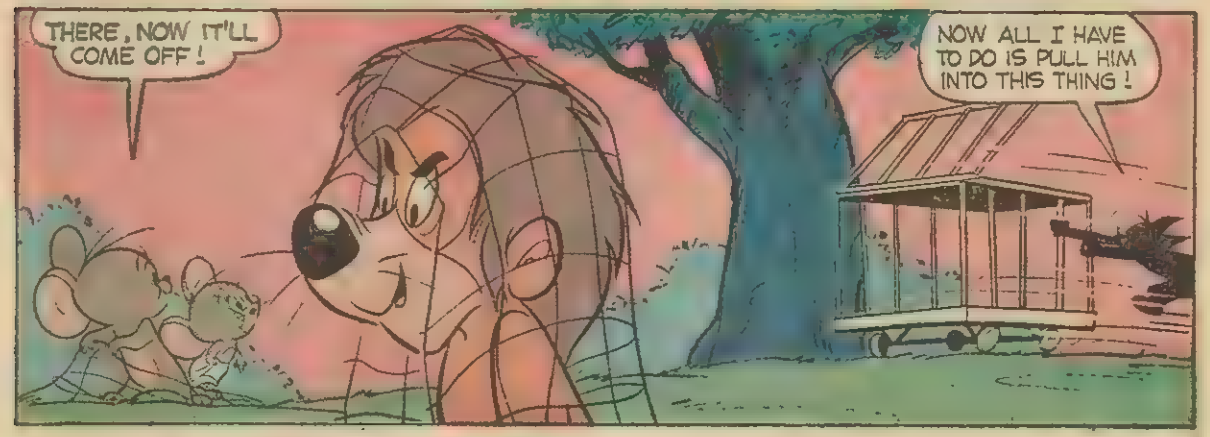

SURE! YOU THROW THE WHOLE PLATEFUL IN THE AIR AND CATCH IT IN YOUR MOUTH!

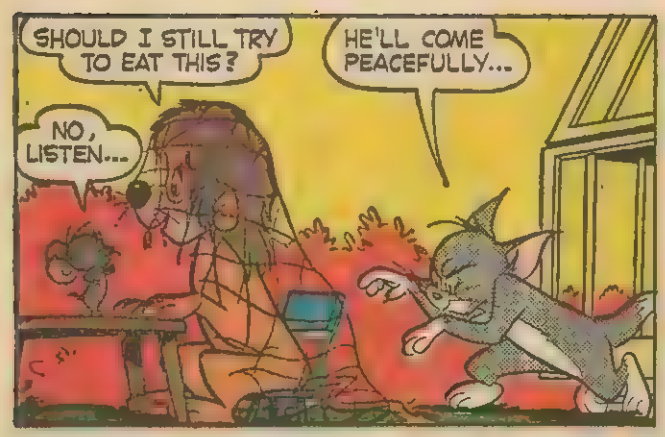

HEH, HEH! THAT HAPPENS TO BE A LION NET!
SOUNDS LIKE FUN!

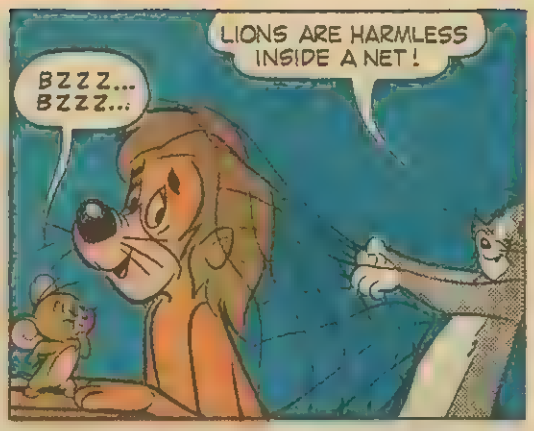

AW, I GOT IT ALL OVER ME!
YES, THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH SPAGHETTI!

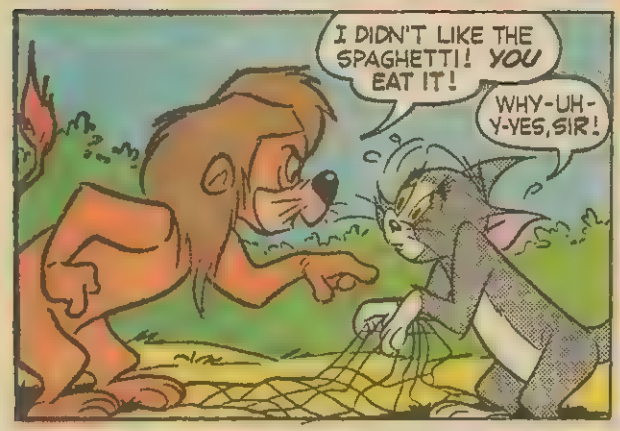

A NET! WE'RE ALL CAPTURED!
NOW FOR THE CAGE!

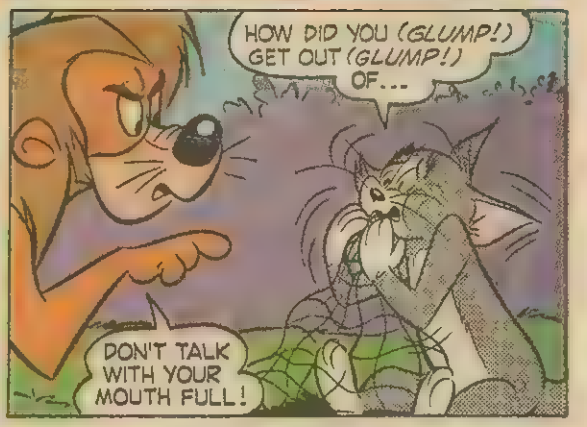

BUT NOT FOR LONG!
GNAW!
GNAW!

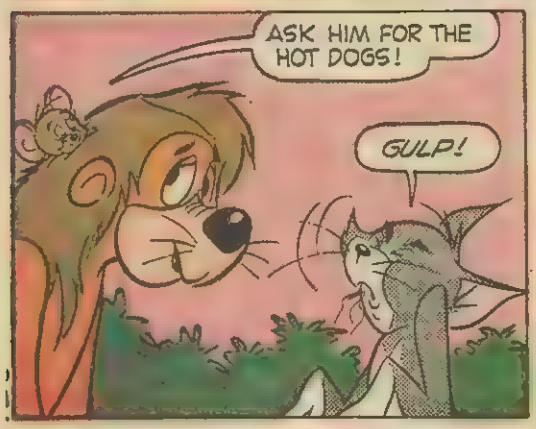

THERE, NOW IT'LL COME OFF!
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PULL HIM INTO THIS THING!

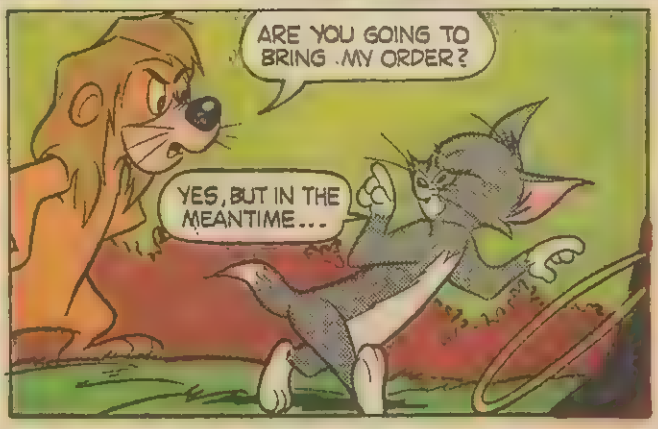

SHOULD I STILL TRY TO EAT THIS?
HE'LL COME PEACEFULLY...
NO, LISTEN...

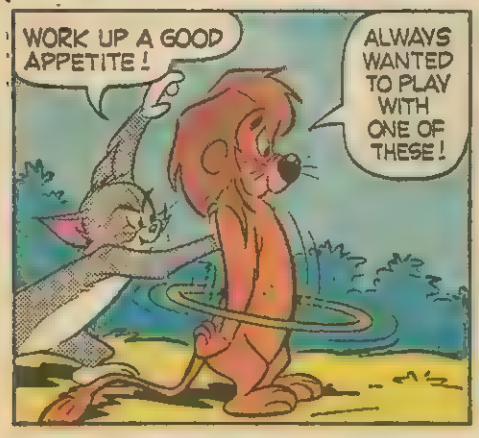

LIONS ARE HARMLESS INSIDE A NET!
BZZZ... BZZZ...


I DIDN'T LIKE THE SPAGHETTI! YOU EAT IT!
WHY-UH-Y-YES, SIR!

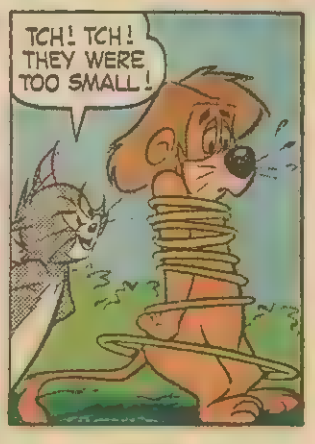

HOW DID YOU (GLUMP!) GET OUT (GLUMP!) OF...
DON'T TALK WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL!

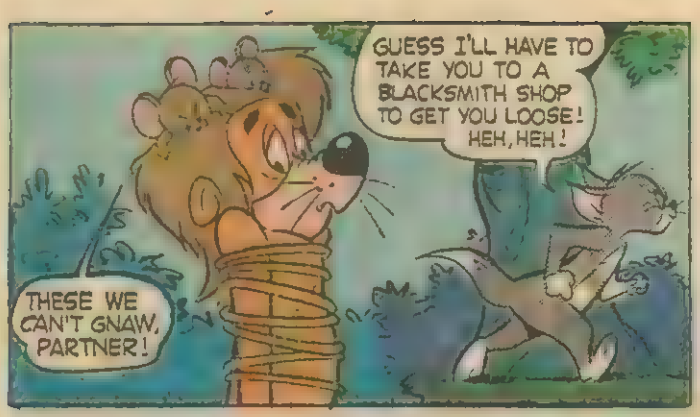

ASK HIM FOR THE HOT DOGS!
GULP!


ARE YOU GOING TO BRING MY ORDER?
YES, BUT IN THE MEANTIME...

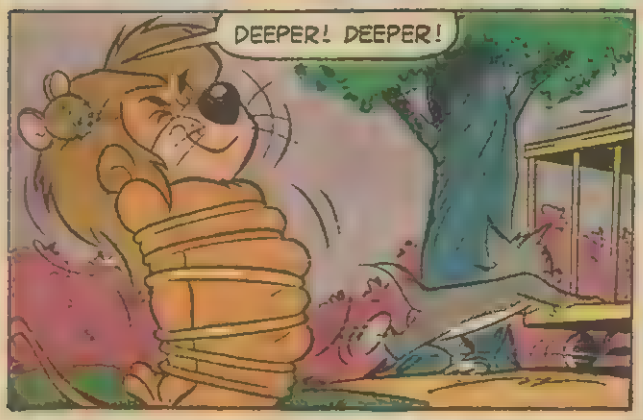

WORK UP A GOOD APPETITE!
ALWAYS WANTED TO PLAY WITH ONE OF THESE!

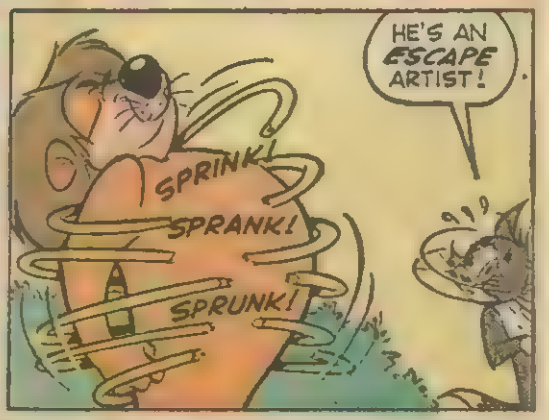
TRY DOING IT WITH SEVERAL!
HOW AM I DOING?


TCH! TCH! THEY WERE TOO SMALL!


GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU TO A BLACKSMITH SHOP TO GET YOU LOOSE! HEH, HEH!
THESE WE CAN'T GNAW, PARTNER!

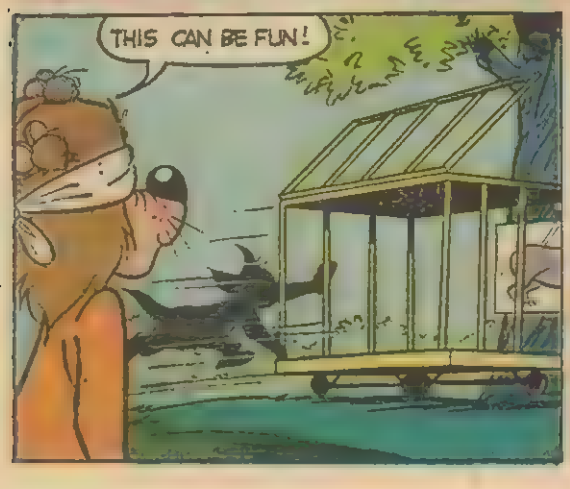
SO TRY TAKING A DEEP BREATH!

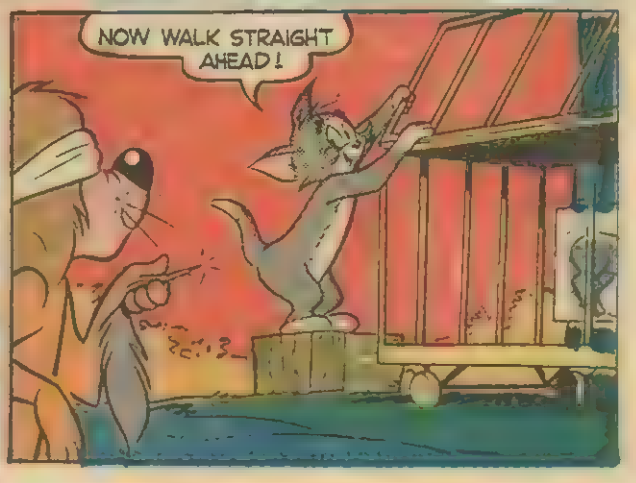

DEEPER! DEEPER!

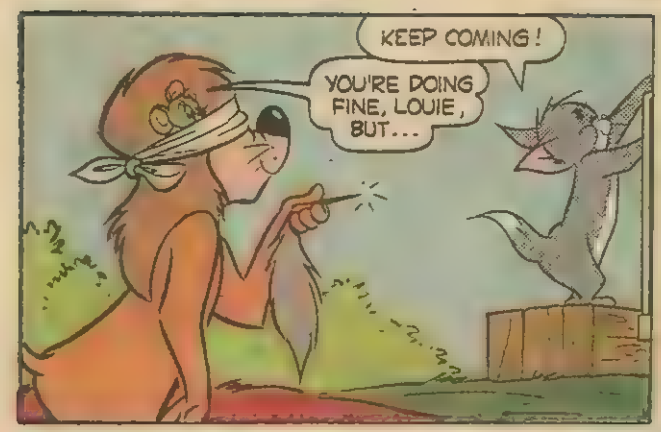

HE'S AN ESCAPE ARTIST!
SPRINK!
SPRANK!
SPRUNK!

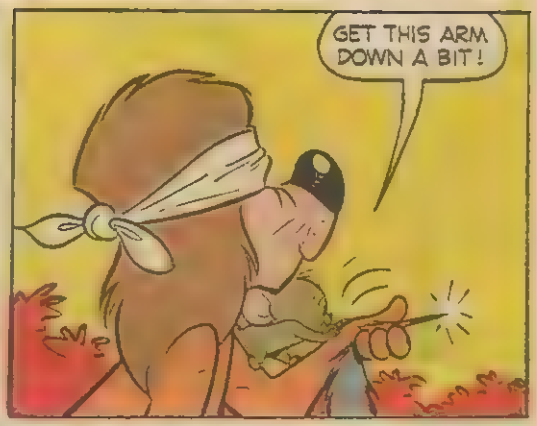
HMM...I KNOW A LITTLE TRICK THAT WILL GET HIM IN THE CAGE!

NOW HERE'S A LITTLE GAME YOU'LL LIKE!
PIN THE TAIL ON THE PONKEY!
GO AHEAD AND PLAY!


THIS CAN BE FUN!

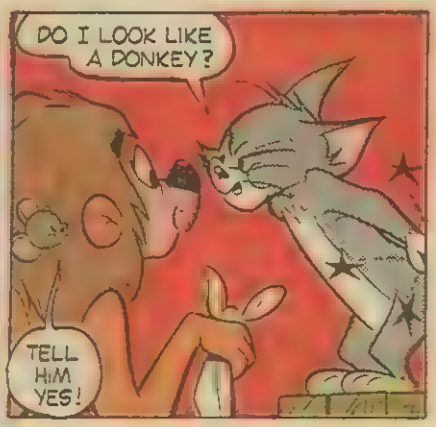

NOW WALK STRAIGHT AHEAD!

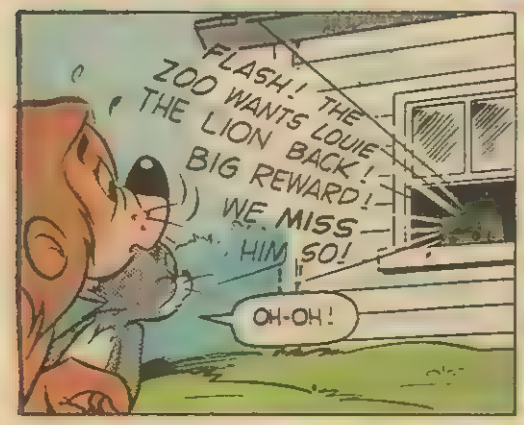

KEEP COMING!
YOU'RE DOING FINE, LOUIE, BUT...

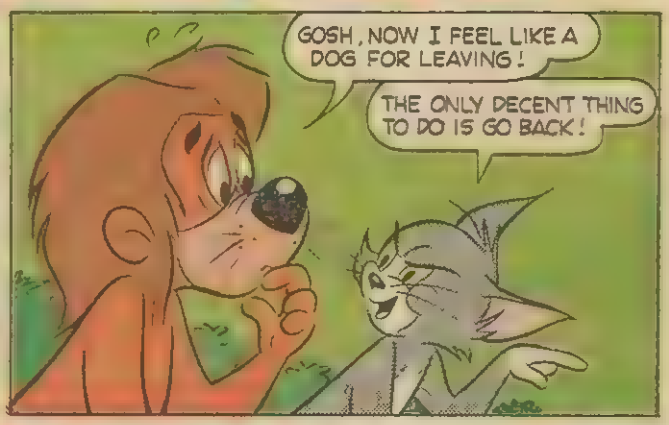

GET THIS ARM DOWN A BIT!

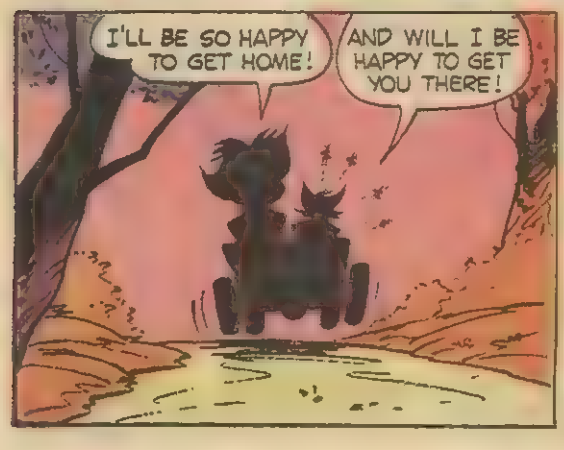
NOW A LITTLE MORE TO THE LEFT!

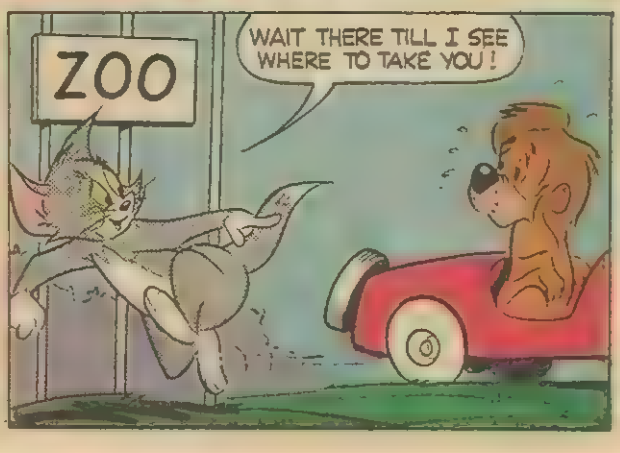
MEOWRR!
PERFECT!

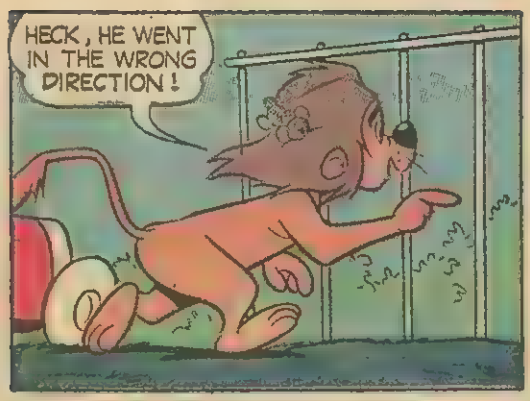

DO I LOOK LIKE A DONKEY?
TELL HIM YES!

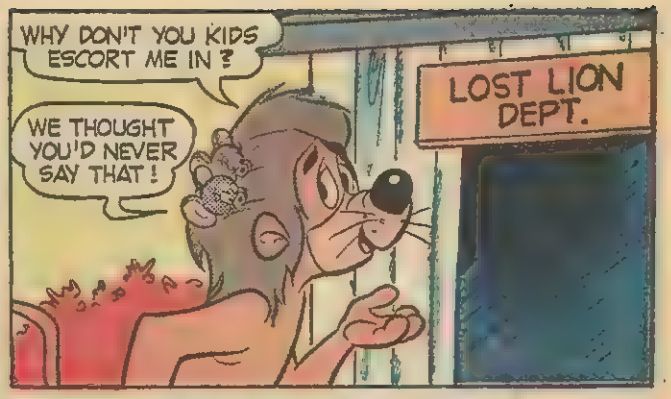

FLASH! THE ZOO WANTS LOUIE THE LION BACK! BIG REWARD! WE MISS HIM SO!
OH-OH!

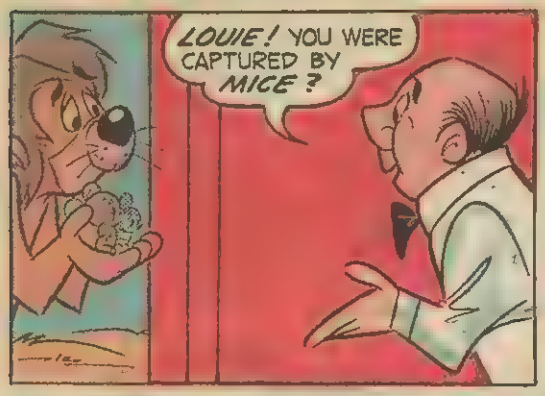

GOSH, NOW I FEEL LIKE A DOG FOR LEAVING!
THE ONLY DECENT THING TO DO IS GO BACK!

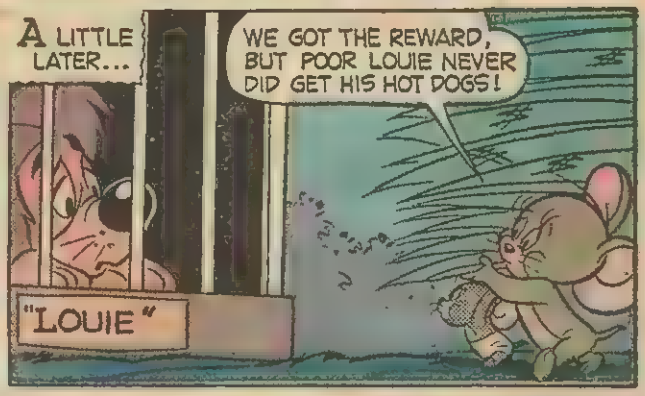

I'LL BE SO HAPPY TO GET HOME!
AND WILL I BE HAPPY TO GET YOU THERE!

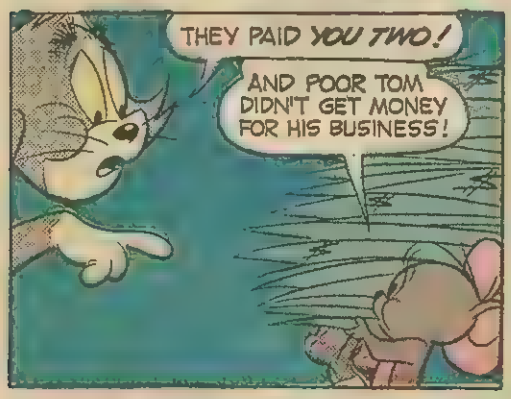

ZOO
WAIT THERE TILL I SEE WHERE TO TAKE YOU!

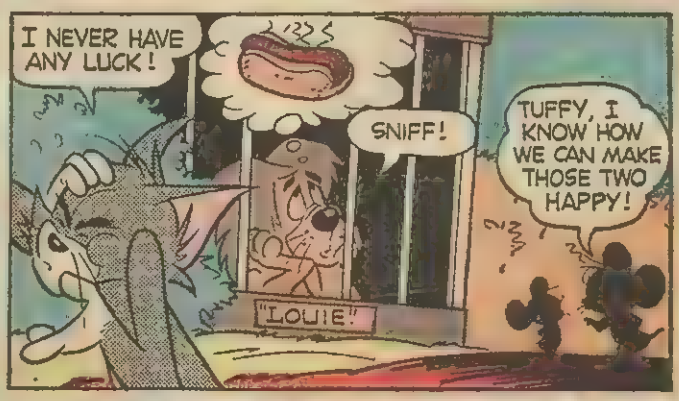

HECK, HE WENT IN THE WRONG DIRECTION!

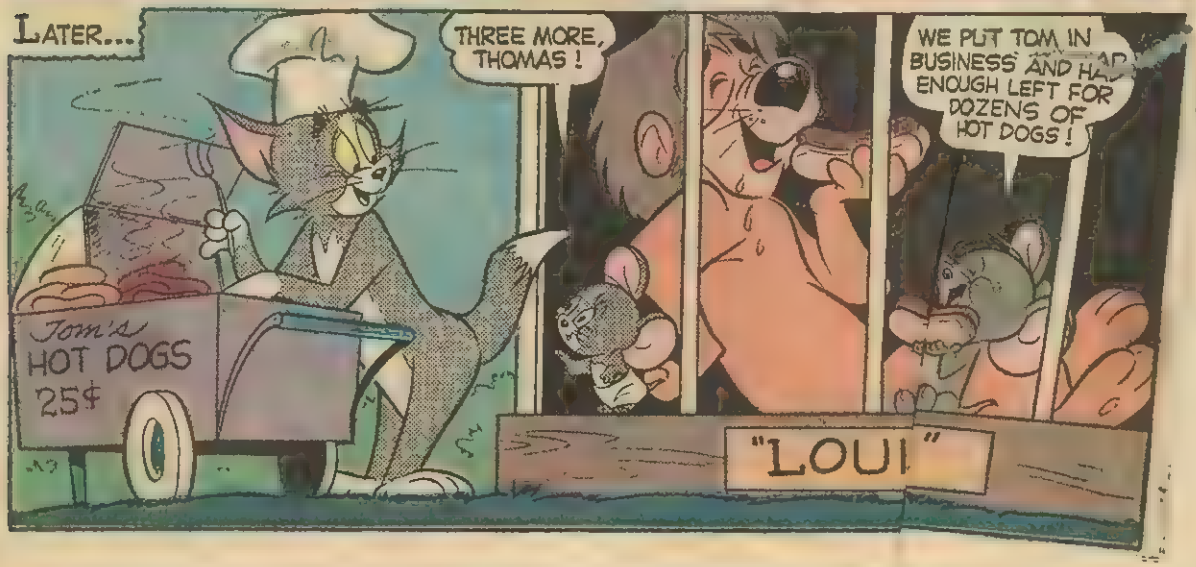

WHY DON'T YOU KIDS ESCORT ME IN?
WE THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER SAY THAT!
LOST LION DEPT.


LOUIE! YOU WERE CAPTURED BY MICE?


A LITTLE LATER...
WE GOT THE REWARD, BUT POOR LOUIE NEVER DID GET HIS HOT DOGS!
"LOUIE"

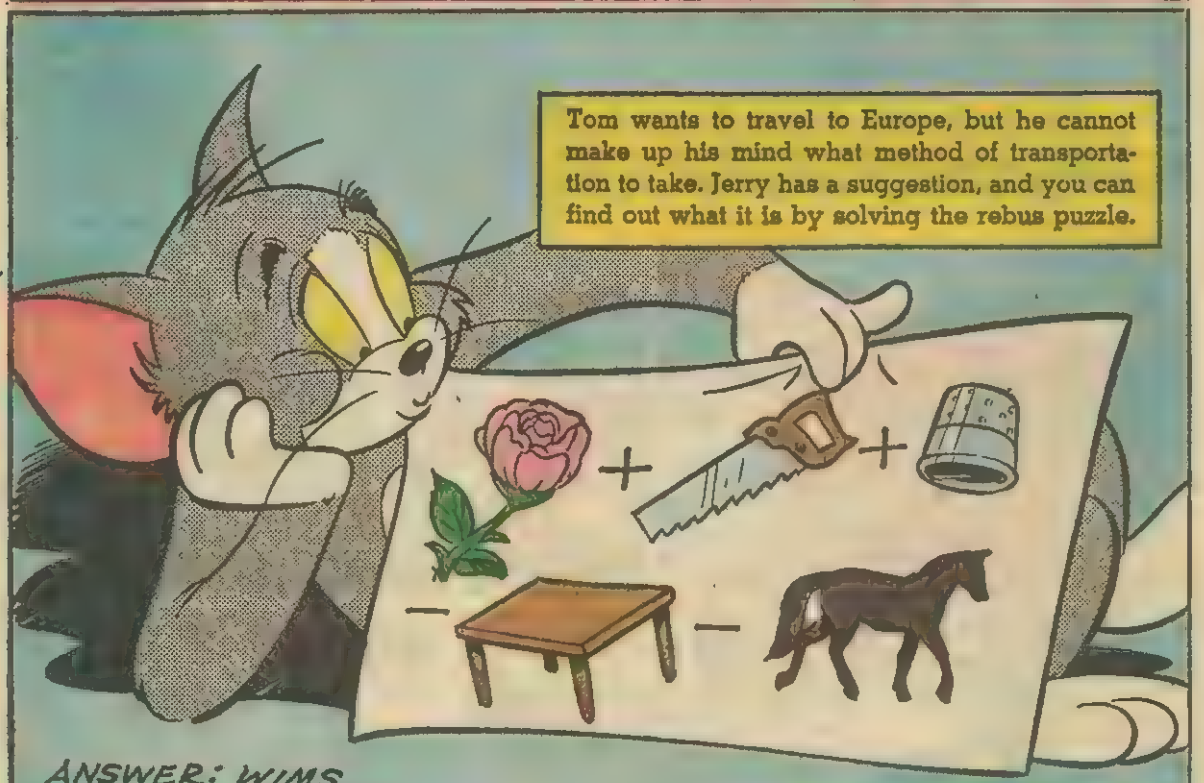

THEY PAID YOU TWO!
AND POOR TOM DIDN'T GET MONEY FOR HIS BUSINESS!


I NEVER HAVE ANY LUCK!
SNIFF!
TUFFY, I KNOW HOW WE CAN MAKE THOSE TWO HAPPY!
"LOUIE"


LATER...
THREE MORE, THOMAS!
WE PUT TOM IN BUSINESS AND HAD ENOUGH LEFT FOR DOZENS OF HOT DOGS!
Tom's HOT DOGS 25¢
"LOUI"

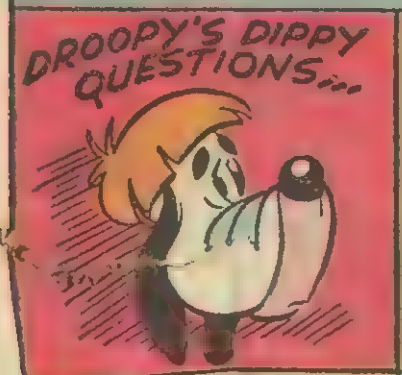
TOM FOOLERY

Tom wants to travel to Europe, but he cannot make up his mind what method of transportation to take. Jerry has a suggestion, and you can find out what it is by solving the rebus puzzle.

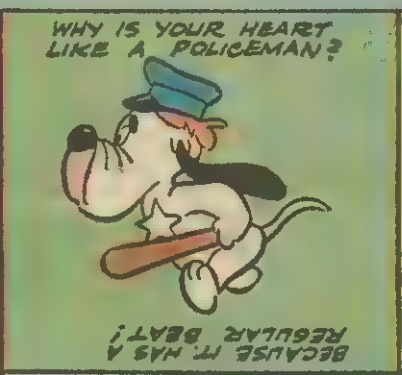


ANSWER: WIMS

DROOPY'S DIPPY QUESTIONS...



WHY IS YOUR HEART LIKE A POLICEMAN?

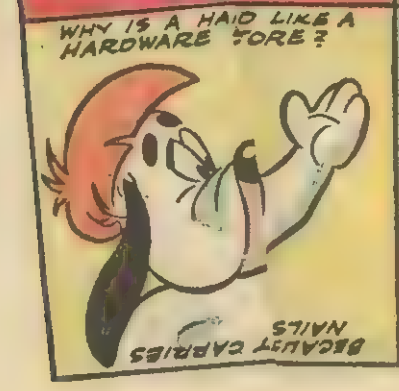


BECAUSE IT HAS A REGULAR BEAT!

WHAT HAS NO FEET BUT WEARS OUT SHOES?

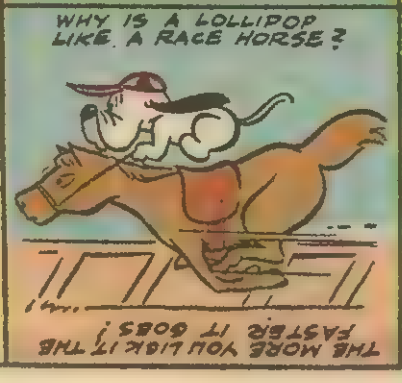
THE PAVEMENT!

WHY IS A HAIR LIKE A HARDWARE STORE?



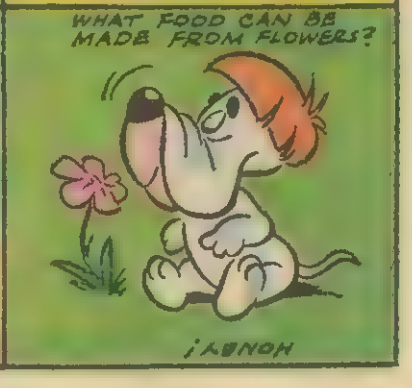
BECAUSE CARRIES NAILS

WHY IS A LOLLIPOP LIKE A RACE HORSE?



THE MORE YOU LICK IT THE FASTER IT GOES!

WHAT FOOD CAN BE MADE FROM FLOWERS?



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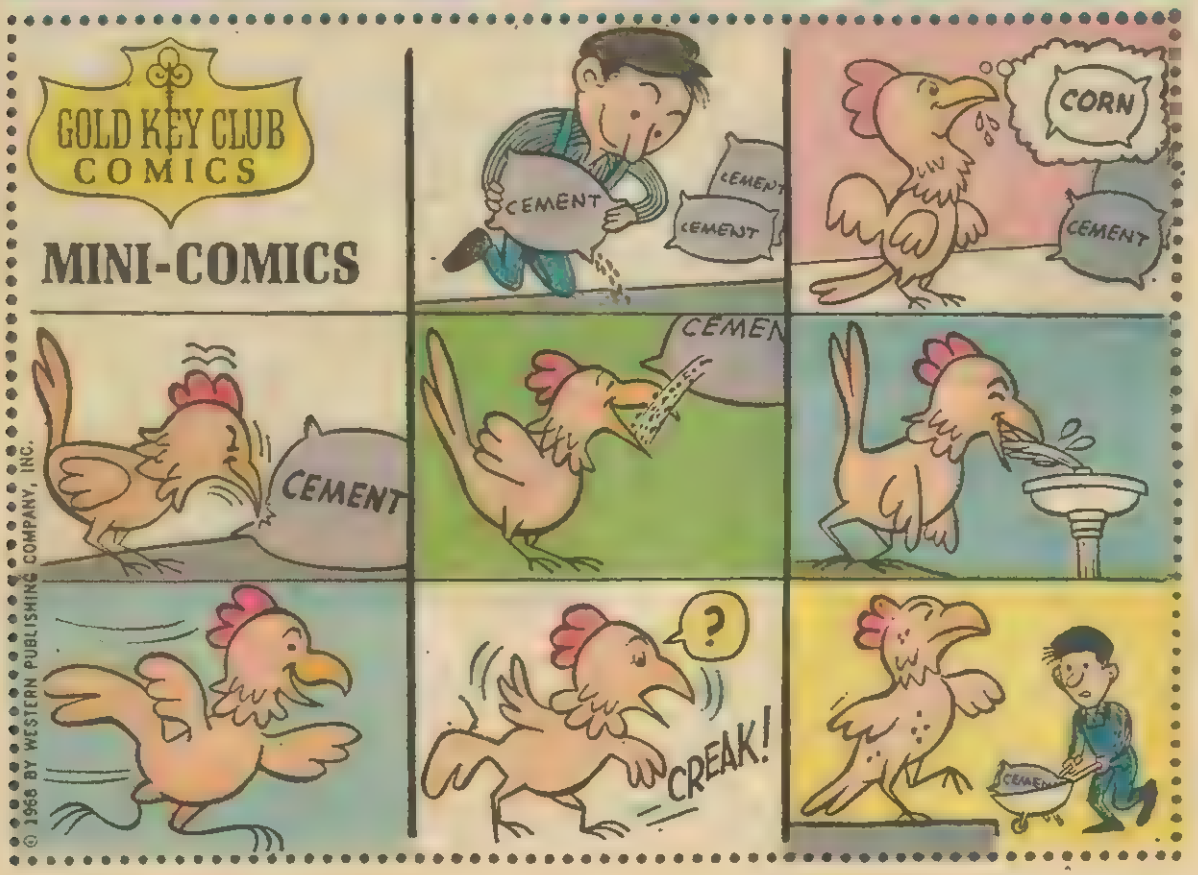

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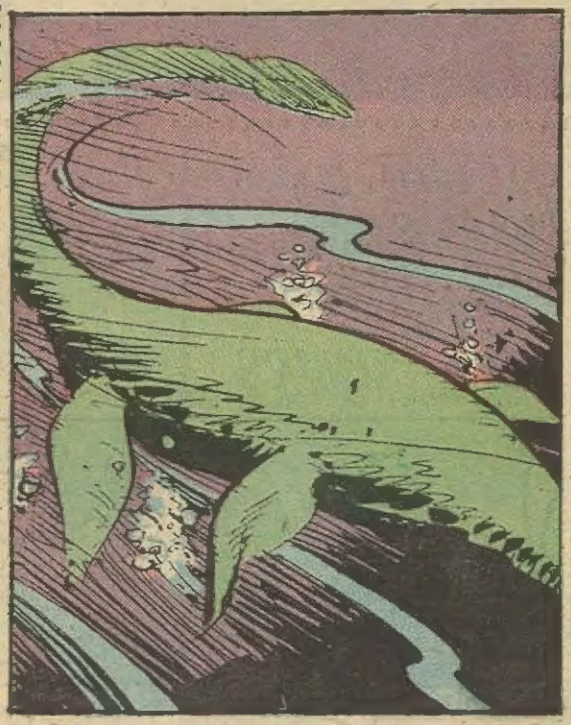
PLESIOSAUR

At the beginning of the Mesozoic Age about 190 million years ago, a huge flesh-eating sea dinosaur appeared in the prehistoric waters—the plesiosaur. It sometimes reached a length of over 40 feet, more than half of its size made up by its long, snake-like neck. Probably not a fast swimmer, the plesiosaur could not pursue the swift fish it preyed on and hope to catch up to them. But its long, flexible neck gave it the needed advantage to make it a successful underwater hunter. Its neck could lunge quickly at any passing prey twenty feet away!

The mouth of the plesiosaur's two-foot long head was lined with sharp teeth. It could shred any swimming prey and could crush hard-shelled molluscs with ease.



The plesiosaur's four limbs were fin-like paddles, stubby but powerful. It probably swam in a slow, stately maner. This species lasted for 70 million years.

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